



A Journal for the Sportsmen of To-Day.

VOL. II. NO. 90
177 E. Madison Street.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, SEPT. 26, 1874.

Subscription:
\$4.00 PER YEAR.

"THE FIELD,"

A Journal for the Sportsmen of To-Day.

Published EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

AT
177 East Madison Street, Chicago.

Terms of Subscription:

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

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Subscription, post free—Yearly, 18s.; Half-yearly,
9s. Single copies, 10 cents.

THE FIELD is a complete weekly review of
the higher branches of sport—Shooting, Fishing, Racing
and Trotting, Yachting and Rowing, Base Ball, Cricket,
Billiards, & General Sporting News, Music & the Drama.

THE FIELD will be found in keeping with
the times on all subjects pertaining to honorable sport,
and will, under no circumstances, admit to its columns
anything tending in any wise to demoralize or degrade
public sentiment.

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which will be appreciated by those desiring to make
their business known in the United States.

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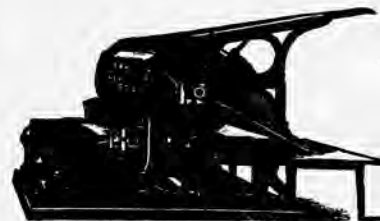
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THE FIELD.

The Official Organ of the Illinois and Tennessee State Sportsmen's Associations.

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SUBSCRIPTION.—Yearly, \$4.00; Half-Yearly, \$2.00; Two Copies, Yearly, \$7.00; Five Copies, Yearly, \$16.00.

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All Subscriptions payable in advance.

POSTAGE.—The domestic postage on this paper is 24 cents per year, and is payable quarterly by the subscribers at the office where received.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Twelve lines and under, 20 cents per line; each additional line, 15 cents. When advertisements are inserted one month a discount will be made.

CONTRIBUTIONS INVITED.—All MSS. should bear the AUTHOR'S NAME AND ADDRESS, as well as his NOM DE PLUME.

REGULAR CORRESPONDENTS wanted throughout the continent.

SPORTSMEN'S CLUBS will be furnished with FIELD AND STREAM SCORE BLANKS, free of charge, on application to this office—the application to be accompanied by a list of the officers and members of the club and their postoffice addresses.

MONEY may be sent at our risk, by Postal Order, Draft, Express, or Registered Letter ONLY, and should be made payable to

THE FIELD ASSOCIATION,
177 E. Madison Street, Chicago.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We require the name and address of the writer with each communication. Letters and inquiries from anonymous correspondents will receive no attention.

All communications intended for THE FIELD must be addressed to "The Editor," 179 East Madison Street, and not privately to any person who may be known in connection with the paper.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1874.

SPORTING CALENDAR.

TROTTING.

SEPTEMBER.

Fleetwood, N. Y.	28-30	Manchester, N. H.	29-30
Easton, Pa.	28-30	Delaware, O.	29-30
Bangor, Me.	29-30	Middleton, N. Y.	29-30
Dayton, O.	29-30	Manhattan, Kan.	30
Lexington, Ky.	29-30	Charleston, Ill.	30
Omaha, Neb.	29-30		

OCTOBER.

Taunton, Mass.	1	Boston, Mass.	6-9
Middletown, N. Y.	1	Goshen, N. Y.	6-9
Bangor, Me.	1	Pittsburgh, Pa.	6-10
Delaware, O.	1	Utica, N. Y.	6-10
Greensburgh, Pa.	1-2	Danbury, Conn.	6-10
Manhattan, Kan.	1-2	Galesburg, Ill.	6-10
Omaha, Neb.	1-2	Chagrin Falls, O.	8-9
Charleston, Ill.	1-2	Rochester, N. Y.	13-14
Manchester, N. H.	1-2	Leesburg, Va.	13-15
Easton, Pa.	1-3	New Haven, Conn.	13-15
Greenville, Pa.	1-3	Deerfoot Park.	13-16
Fleetwood, N. Y.	1-3	Lancaster, O.	14-17
Dayton, O.	1-3	Deerfoot, L. I.	15-17
Lexington, Ky.	1-3	Lawrence, Mass.	20-22
Catskill, N. Y.	2-3	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	30-23
San Jose, Cal.	5-8	Massillon, O.	30-23
St. Louis, Mo.	5-10	Patterson, N. J.	21-23
Corning, N. Y.	6-7	Great Falls, N. H.	27-29
Mount Holly, N. J.	6-7	Prospect Park, N. Y.	27-30
Prospect Park, N. Y.	6-9		

RACING.

OCTOBER.

Galesburg, Ill.	5-9	Henderson, Ky.	13-17
Nashville, Tenn.	5-11	Boise City, Idaho.	13-17
Jerome Park, N. Y.	8-17		

RACING AND TROTTING IN ONTARIO, CANADA.

Waterloo—Trotting, running and hurdling.	Sept. 24, 25, and 26
Toronto—Trotting.	Sept. 30, and Oct. 1 and 2

SHOOTING.

SEPTEMBER.

Tournament, Carlinville, Ill.—Prizes, \$475.	28-30
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OCTOBER.

Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association—Bench Show and Field Trials of Setters and Pointers. Also Shooting Tournament.	Memphis 7-13
Prizes, \$1,075.	

The Boating clubs of Chicago and Detroit, are contemplating a regatta at Geneva Lake next month.

COURTESY IN JOURNALISM.

Perhaps no other profession affords a better opportunity for the display of the kindly, generous instincts of the soul, than that of journalism, and certainly in none other is there shown more of the milk of human kindness. Editors as a class are the most generous men in the world, and we very much question whether a really first-class editor can be made out of a man with a selfish, niggardly soul. A gentleman can but be recognized as such, whether in the counting room or the workshop, in the pulpit or on the stage, at the bar or in the editorial chair; and a blackguard can never occupy either position and long disguise the fact from the public. The generous gentleman-editor has ever a word of kindly welcome for each newcomer, and it is not in his thoughts that the rivalry to come will be other than a generous emulation. The selfish dog-in-the-manger editor carefully seeks to avoid mention of the new aspirant, and, doubtful of his own ability to maintain an honorable competition, is envious of each advance step taken by the new rival, especially so if he himself is not firmly established. This brings us to speak of ourselves—the youngest of American sporting newspapers, and we desire to gratefully acknowledge our indebtedness to the press of the country for almost universal courtesy and generous criticism, and especially have our sporting contemporaries been, as a rule, the friends to whose generosity THE FIELD owes much of its present prosperity and success. Apropos of newspaper courtesy, we give the following from a postal-card addressed "To the Editor of FIELD AND STREAM, Chicago," bearing the New York post-mark, and received last Tuesday. We may remark *en passant*, that owing to the stupidity or pusillanimity of the writer in pasting the newspaper clipping on the card, in violation of the postal laws, we were compelled to pay six cents for his very choice effusion. We give the message entire:

With the first of September, the angling season for the trout practically ends. Common sense admits it; and the domestic economy of the fish requires it. There are some localities, however, in which trout spawn late, and in Maine and Canada fishing is permitted by law until the 1st of October. Generally, the sport has been abundant and well enjoyed, although the season was late and rainy in northern New York and the Eastern States, and the streams much swollen. Reports agree that trout are increasing in size and number throughout the country, and not diminishing.

From *New York Forest and Stream*, Aug. 27th. Copied into your paper Sept. 12th. without credit. You appropriate its name and steal its thunder! Don't whine about fishing.

Whether or not the writer was ashamed to add his signature, we are unable to say, but circumstances lead us to infer that the talented author spends some of his time in the vicinity of the office of *Forest and Stream*. This, however, makes little difference.

We are glad that our attention has been called to the matter, as THE FIELD aims to give due credit in all cases. The item referred to was not taken from the *Forest and Stream* by us, but was clipped from another paper into which it had been copied without credit, and hence our neglect to credit the item to the *Forest and Stream*.

We would suggest, however, that there is a deal of difference in copying an item like the above (even from the original journal) without credit, and in substituting the name of one's own paper for that of a rival in an official programme!

"You appropriate its name and steal its thunder!"

We admit that there is an air of injured innocence about this sentence that strikes us as being peculiarly pathetic, but we are obliged in all candor to deny the *soft* impeachment. Sonny you are laboring under a very grave and grievous misapprehension. We submit in the first place that we have not "appropriated its name;" secondly, there was no reason why we should do so. The *Forest and Stream* was but six months old when we came on the stage, and its name was so little known in the West that neither we nor any of our friends in this city, had at that time, ever heard of it. Had we been inclined to copy after any American sporting journal, we do most sincerely assure the writer of the aforesaid sentence that *Forest and Stream* is the last one in the catalogue which would have been so honored. When this paper was projected last winter, the question of an appropriate name was of course an important and a primary one, and, after considerable discussion it was decided to christen the infant, FIELD AND STREAM—the idea of which was borrowed from the well-known English journal, *Land and Water*. The design was placed in the hands of the engraver and on Saturday, February 21,

the first number of *FIELD AND STREAM* was published. Within a few days thereafter Mr. Jas. Butler of this city received by post quite a number of copies of *Forest and Stream*,—the first intimation which we had received of its existence! We at once forwarded a copy of our first and afterward our second number, for exchange.

The only proof of its having been received was the large increase in the gratuitous circulation of *Forest and Stream* in Chicago, and the "filching" by that high-toned Journal from our Answers to Correspondents of the following:

Ans.—The marshes of the Calumet River, in Cook County, or the Illinois River, are unsurpassed for their excellent shooting. The former is reached by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, and the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago railways. The latter place, via the Toledo, Wabash & Western R. R.

March 20 we received the following note, which explains itself:

Office of *FOREST AND STREAM*, 103 Fulton st., New York,
March, 17, 1874.

Field and Stream, 179 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.—GENTLEMEN:—Your favor of the 14th inst. is at hand. You will find the *FOREST AND STREAM* on sale in your city. Our exchange list is at present full.

Yours,

WM. C. HARRIS,
Forest and Stream P. Co.

On the 1st of June we received a call from the agent of the *Forest and Stream*, who was present in Chicago, to report the proceedings of the First Annual Convention and Tournament of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, which opened June 2.

To their agent we showed the courtesies which we considered due from one journalist to another, or his representative. The *Forest and Stream*, true to its principles in making up its report, omitted from its list of officers of the Association, elected at the convention, the name of the Secretary, on account, we presume, of his connection with this journal—perhaps, however, we should rather attribute the omission to the usual incorrectness of that paper's reports.

In the *Forest and Stream* of Sept. 10 occurs the following bit of richness clipped from the Special Correspondence of *THE FIELD* of Sept. 5, and "appropriated" as correspondence of that refined journal:

L. E. T. V., ILL.—Grouse shooting has not been good here so far this season, on account of the dry weather—there is no shelter in the stubble for grouse, and they are only in the stubble early in the morning, and quite late in the evening. We have no good shootists among us, and can give you no good scores to cast your optic upon; however, we are soon to organize a shooting club, and you shall hear from us. Quails are plenty. There is thought to be five to one of last season.

The *FIELD AND STREAM* completed its first volume August 8, and in order to "avoid even the appearance of evil," changed its title head in such a marked manner that, "the wayfaring man, though a fool, should not err" in distinguishing it from its envious New York neighbor, the *Forest and Stream*, and commenced its second volume as a weekly chronicle of the gentlemanly sports of the time, upon a broader and more solid basis than ever before.

We have refrained until now from noticing those boyish jealousies of our otherwise worthy contemporary, and trust that with increasing age and stability he will outgrow this unpleasant peculiarity. Age can afford to be courteous even to an honorable rival. At present the *Forest and Stream* can not.

THE IRISH RIFLEMEN.

The Irish riflemen have arrived safely in New York, and as our American amateurs have been practicing assiduously to meet them the match promises to be one of great interest and value. The Irish team were brilliantly successful at Wimbledon, notwithstanding the unfavorable fact that the use of the rifle in Ireland is discouraged by the strict laws, and that the gentlemen alone have the free use of arms. When the laws thus interfere with any pursuit the influence is necessarily against the full development of skill, but these Irish gentlemen have nobly vindicated their country by their victories over the English. Some of the best marksmen at Wimbledon will be present at Creedmoore, and it will take steady nerve and true eye on the part of our American champions to beat them. One thing is sure, that whether our Irish visitors hit the bull's eye or not, they cannot miss a warm, hearty and enthusiastic reception from the American public. The target of hospitality is too big for any of them to miss.

PRIVATE SHOOTING MATCHES.

It has long been a well-known fact that no matter how honestly and respectably our public shooting matches may be carried on, there is a large class of our best and most influential citizens who, perhaps from a too strict idea as to what is meant by the word "respectability," and a too great submission to the opinion of their friends and business acquaintances, who don't believe in shooting for pleasure at all, positively refuse to be present or take any active part in what are generally known as public shooting matches. This feeling is undoubtedly wrong and decidedly illogical. It is agreed by these gentlemen—many of whom are earnest and devoted admirers of the trigger—that they will not patronize public shooting matches because frequently the abuses of betting and gambling and the trickery of some rascally professionals creep in. But, shall we kill a man because he violates some one of the cardinal virtues, or shall we try to reform him? Every sensible and just man will say do the latter. It is so with the question as to whether we shall abolish public shooting matches altogether, or endeavor to reform them in that best of all ways for the reformation of such evils—gathering around them the best elements of the community, and inducing respectable, honest, and conscientious men to give that tone of respectability to the public shooting match which their presence will undoubtedly insure. At the same time, however, let us continue to support liberally what are called private matches; for no matter how respectably our public shooting matches may be carried on, many of our best "shots" will steadily refuse to do more at public matches than act as spectators. In order that we may keep up that healthy spirit of out-door exercise which is equally invaluable to the moral and physical welfare of the community, encouragement, hearty and liberal, should be given to those gentlemen in the outskirts of our city who, at a very heavy expence, and with but little profit to themselves, keep up establishments for the accommodation of private sportsmen. It is hardly possible to overrate the good influences of these places. As a general rule, the persons present are friends, or at least acquaintances, and the occasion becomes not merely a shooting match, but a pleasant social gathering, which combines the health of action with the pleasures of conversation and mutual enjoyment. That the benefit secured to the physical well-being of man by this kind of exercise, which not only gives action but also pleasure in the performance of the action, is far more beneficial and invigorating to the system, has been almost universally acknowledged by the most eminent of modern physiologists, on the ground that indulging in leisure hours in pure gymnastics is simply going to a second tread-mill after departing from the regular business tread-mill. In the one there is no animus or stimulant; in the other there is abundance of both. The heavy gymnast converts himself into a machine. The pleasure gymnast enjoys and delights in his exercise, like the eagle which circles aloft until it is lost in the ethereal blue of heaven.

AUTUMN AMUSEMENTS.

In a recent article on open air life, the *New York Times* makes the excellent suggestion that during the pleasant weather of the autumn the young people of large cities who arrange "sociables" in the winter should adopt some systematic plan of out-door exercise. Undoubtedly, as a general rule, more active exercise in the air and sunshine would be an excellent thing for most people. If it did nothing else, it would enlarge their range of sensations, and teach them something of the great number of pleasures which cost little money, and require no stimulus to give them zest. This would be especially true of the young men and young women in large cities like Chicago, to whom life is nearly always in danger of becoming artificial, and who alternate between over-excitement, and undue lassitude. In most cases some systematic plan can be tried, and if successful be adopted, that will secure companionship, and by imposing some mutual obligation on those who take part in it, make it easier to be punctual and faithful. Of this sort, are parties for riding, walking, ball-playing, boating and for croquet. Our parks afford excellent opportunities to carry out arrangements of this kind. If we can hit upon even a single happy expedient that will take us a few hours of

every week for the next month into the open air, and give us genuine healthy exercise, a sense of the real value of the thing will be acquired that will not easily be lost.

SPORTING NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

WHAT WASHINGTON SPORTSMEN THINK OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

WASHINGTON, September 21, 1874.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FIELD:—We of the District feel, very naturally, indignant that we have been altogether ignored at the late convention of sportsmen at Niagara. We were refused a place on any of the committees, and are not even mentioned as having a delegate in the published proceedings. There were some named on the standing committees who were not present, and who spent neither their time nor money. I am of opinion the District should have been represented on the committee on laws, as our delegate is an able lawyer and an enthusiastic sportsman.

We have determined to act for ourselves, independent of any National Convention, and will endeavor to have such game and dog laws passed as will suit our case. I hardly think it probable we will be represented at the next convention at Cleveland.

We have in our ten miles square a large surplus population, who, if they cannot kill game, can scare it away, and make it difficult to hunt in a proper manner. In the face of all these circumstances we think we should have been represented on one of the committees.

The present game laws allow quail to be shot in the District and adjoining county, Montgomery, from October 1st, and guns, shooting coats, and dogs are already being put in order. Dogs are being taken to the fields nearest the city to wear off the wire edge, so that they may settle down to business when the shooting commences.

I have not yet ceased to grieve for "Bess," and many times wish her alive again. My pup is a great success, though still foolish. The owner of the parents predicts he will stand the first birds he crosses if there is anything in pure stock. He will approach sparrows now very carefully, and a word of command makes him crouch as if he was used to the business. I have for him great hopes.

Reed bird and ortolan shooting is nearly over, and it is thought the present cool weather will drive them further south.

Both the Analostan and Potomac crews, fours and sixes, are hard at work, and are receiving the best attention from their trainers, each of whom is sure their proteges will win. The crews have been decided now to be for the Analostan, shell, Prescott (stroke), Nesbitt (3), Stowers (2) Brown (bow); gig. The above four with White and Corson. Potomacs, shell, Coughten (stroke), McBlair (3), Randall (2), Truax (bow), and for the gig Derrick and Wheatley will be added.

The Nassaus, of New York, have accepted a challenge for a return race with the Analostans, to be rowed on Harlem River, October 15. Their training for the home races will put the Analostans in good trim for this race.

On Saturday the trot between Daylight and Belle of Gettysburg, for \$300 a side, took place at Brightwood, and was won by the former, winning the first, third, and fourth heats. Time, 2:57½, 3:00, and 2:58¾. The second heat was won by Belle in 2:53. The track was very heavy, which accounts for the poor time made.

To-night Mr. S. C. France commences an engagement at Ford's Opera House, with the drama "Marked for Life." The Sunday Herald says of it: "The drama is all action from beginning to end, filled with struggles for life, hairbreadth escapes, and all kinds of dark and terrible deeds." Mr. France will be supported by a fine stock company.

We are having very cool weather now, and our watering-place friends are turning their faces homeward.

To-morrow night the shooting club of this city is going to attempt to hold a meeting, to hear the report of the committee appointed to arrange for a pigeon shoot. I have sounded the greater number of the members of the said committee, but cannot find that they have adopted any plan, or that they have even met together to perfect any. If this proposed shoot goes up, the club will follow in its wake, and pot hunters will be happy. I have suggested a purse for crack shots, of about \$500, and have Bogardus, Kleinman, Ward, Paine, and other noted shots of the country to participate. This would attract a large crowd to witness the shooting, and make it a pecuniary success for the club.

In my next I will give you the result of the meeting.

THEO. SMITH.

THE SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION.

THE PROTECTION OF FISH, GAME AND USEFUL BIRDS.

The late Sportsmen's Convention at Niagara Falls having effected a permanent organization, before adjourning *sine die* on Thursday week, adopted a series of resolutions declaring the objects of the Association.

They are: First, the protection of game and fish in all the States and Territories, in the passage of national and local laws prohibiting the destruction of fish and game during the breeding, nestling and spawning seasons, and for a reasonable time preceding and following such seasons; and prohibiting the destruction of certain game birds by nets and traps at all times; and prohibiting in our rivers and lakes the destruction of fish by nets, traps, dams, and chemicals. Second, to insure the enforcement of these laws. Third, to establish the right of property in useful hunting dogs. Fourth, to secure the passage of laws prohibiting at all times the destruction of all song and useful birds that are not game birds, and to establish clubs and associations throughout the country for the promotion of the objects indicated.

We commend these objects to the general attention and support of the American people, because they are objects which, if faithfully and generally carried out, considered in a financial view, will be the gaining and saving annually of millions of dollars to the country. The fish of our rivers and lakes and the game of all kinds of our forests, mountains and prairies are rapidly disappearing, and unless the work of destruction be speedily changed there will soon be neither game for the hunter nor fish for the angler of any value within the limits of the United States. On the other hand, with proper and universally enforced laws for the protection of fish and game, we may within a few years, and throughout the country, have an abundance of game, and we may so far restock our lakes and rivers and brooks with excellent fish as to bring even fresh salmon, shad, bass and trout in their season to the tables of the humblest classes of our people.

Again, in the protection and increase of our useful birds we know, from the saving of our city parks by the English sparrows, that we may, in the preservation of our fields and gardens from destructive insects, save millions of money from year to year. Of the numerous scientific conventions connected with the Vienna World's Fair, the Convention upon the Protection of Useful Birds was the highest practical importance to the people of the States of Europe and of our own country. The proceedings of that Convention, published in the *Herald* in our special reports from Vienna at the time of the Fair, will doubtless be remembered by our readers interested in the preservation of our crops from destructive insects as of the greatest value to our gardeners, farmers and planters. In short, we consider the general objects of our Sportsmen's National Association as the objects of public benefactors, and challenging the support of all sections of our country and all classes of our people.—*New York Herald*.

HORSE RACING TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

A correspondent of the London (Eng.) *Sporting Gazette* sends that paper the following interesting details of horse racing more than two hundred years ago, from a curious diary written in Latin by Thomas Isham, a boy of fifteen, which he found among the archives at Lamport Hall, the seat of Sir Charles Isham, Bart.

April 11, 1671.—Went to Harlston Races. There were many horses to contend for the Silver Cup, amongst whom Lord Cullen, Lord Sherard, Sir W. Hazlewood, and Mr. Digby. Lord Sherard won. Lord Cullen fell and was much hurt. Another gentleman, who rode a match for 5s., when near the winning post his horse somehow stumbled and fell with his rider, who was so smashed that he was taken up dead.

Sept. 5.—Went to Rothwell Races. The course is well situated in a plain between the hills, 2000 yards in length, 500 in breadth. They go twice round before they reach the goal. Four horses ran; first, Lord Exeter's, ridden by Colonel Lisle; second, Lord Cullen's, by himself; third, Lord Brudenell's, steered by Mr. Washington; fourth, Lord Sherard's, by Earl Westmoreland. The prize, two silver candlesticks, being placed before them, they got on their horses, and holding their reins, await the signal. When the shrill horn sounded they darted off without delay, and bounded for the goal. Shouts rent the air. Cullen far ahead of the rest, next Westmoreland, third Lisle, closely followed by Washington. They seize the plain, and lay themselves down in their stride, at length Earl Westmoreland came up and won. Then the shouting and hum of the people made the whole Amphitheatre to resound. Then, whilst they rest their limbs and wipe the foam off their horses, Mr. Mulsho, of Finedon, and Lord Cullen's servant, Somers, dispute which should carve the venison which Mulsho brought. When this course of heat was ended the jockeys again start from the post, and go neck-and-neck for some distance with doubtful prospect, when at last Lisle came in first. Now then the last heat came, in which three only contended, having been distanced. The others take their places again under the excitement of glory, and start at the signal given. Lisle's far ahead, and mad with excitement; but when in great expectation of bearing the palm, crowding against some one, he unfortunately fell. Then came joy to the two last, Westmoreland and Cullen. The former takes the lead, and quicker than success itself, presses with bent thigh, and is first at the goal, flying amid the applause and murmur of success, for the hills rebounded with their shout.

Oct. 30.—Mr. Bullivant Parson, of Maidwell, came and said that the

king had twice ridden at Newmarket, and the Duke of Albemarle's horse had fallen under him and broke his neck.

Sept. 4, 1872.—The celebrated Rothwell Races were held, at which there were only three horses to start. Lord Sherard's, ridden by Lord Westmoreland, Sir Noel's, which he bought of Lord Exeter, ridden by Captain Lisle, and the horse of Digby deceased, ridden by George Blunt. The first heat Lord Sherard won. On this race there was much betting. Lord Sherard won the silver flagon.

HOW TO SHOOT.

To shoot successfully is an art which may be acquired by practice, and can be learned only in the school of experience. No general directions will make you a good shot any more than a proficient in music or painting. To tell you that in order to hit a bird you must point the gun at it and press the trigger, is like saying that to play on the fiddle you must shove the bow across the strings with one hand, while you finger them with the other; in either case the result is the same,—a noise—*vox et præterea nihil*—but neither music nor game. Nor is it possible for every one to become an artist in gunnery; a "crack shot," like a poet, is born, not made. For myself, I make no pretensions to genius in that direction; for, although I generally make fair bags, and have destroyed many thousand birds in my time, this is rather owing to some familiarity I have gained with the habits of birds, and a certain knack, acquired by long practice, of picking them out of trees and bushes, than to skillful shooting from the sportsman's standpoint; in fact, if I cut down two or three birds on the wing without a miss I am working quite up to my average in that line. But any one not a purblind "butter fingers" can become a reasonably fair shot by practice, and do good collecting. It is not so hard, after all, to sight a gun correctly on an immovable object, and collecting differs from sporting proper in this—that comparatively few birds are shot on the wing. But I do not mean to imply that it requires less skill to collect successfully than to secure game; on the contrary, it is finer shooting, I think, to drop a warbler skipping about a tree-top than to stop a quail at full speed; while hitting a sparrow that springs from the grass at one's feet, to flicker in sight a few seconds and disappear, is the most difficult of all shooting. Besides, a crack shot, as understood, aims unconsciously, with mechanical accuracy and certitude of hitting; he simply wills, and the trained muscles obey without his superintendence, just as the fingers form letters with the pen in writing; whereas, the collector must usually supervise his muscles all through the act and see that they mind. In spite of the proportion of such shots of all sorts you will have to take, your collecting shots, as a rule, are made with deliberate aim. There is much the same difference, on the whole, between the sportsman's work and the collector's, that there is between shot-gun and rifle practice, collecting being comparable to the latter. It is generally understood that the acme of skill with the two weapons is an incompatibility; and, certainly, the best shot is not always the best collector, even supposing the two to be on a par in their knowledge of birds' haunts and habits. Still, a hopelessly poor shot can only attain fair results by extraordinary diligence and perseverance. Certain principles of shooting may perhaps be reduced to words: Aim deliberately, directly at an immovable object at fair range. Hold over a motionless object when far off, as the trajectory of the shot curves downward. Hold a little to one side of the stationary object when very near, preferring rather to take the chances of missing it with the peripheral pellets than of hopelessly mutilating it with the main body of the charge. Fire at the first fair aim, without trying to improve what is good enough already. Never "pull" the trigger but press it. Bear the shock of discharge without flinching. In shooting on the wing, fire the instant the butt of the gun taps your shoulder; you will miss at first, but by and by the birds will begin to drop, and you will have laid the foundation of good shooting—the knack of "covering" a bird unconsciously. The habit of "poking" after a bird on the wing is an almost incurable vice, and may keep you a poor shot all your life. Aim *ahead* of a flying bird. The calculation to be made varies, according to the distance of the object, its velocity, its course, and the wind, from a few inches to several feet; practice will finally render it intuitive.—*Coues's Field Ornithology.*

THE COMING HORSE.

A RATHER TALL STORY WHICH COMES FROM NEW YORK.

The correspondent of The Boston Journal tells the following: The proposed trot in Boston between celebrated stallions is the theme of general talk in New York. We have here a banker who in a quiet way has been gathering for some time the speediest horses of the country. He has a quiet stable out of the city, about an hour's ride away. Here he has a track, and without observation he is recording some marvelous speed. He says nothing about his stud on the street, and will not be questioned. No one can get access to his horses

without a written permission from himself, and that is rarely given. Among his treasures is a brother to Dexter, a gamy, speedy horse of which marvelous things are told. This out-of-the-way stable is just now the center of a good deal of interest. Among horsemen it has been known for a long while that a Methodist minister in Kentucky owned a colt of which marvelous things were told. The animal was black as a raven, and bore the name of Blackwood. The value of the horse, in the estimation of the owner, may be seen by the present little price put upon him. The horsemen on the street laughed that a plain Methodist Parson, in the wilds of Kentucky, offered his animal for \$60,000! The banker alluded to heard so much of this colt that he took a trip to Kentucky to look at him. He saw him move. He describes him as a marvel. His nostrils become red as fire; his eyes dilate, and he seems transformed. The captivated New Yorker offered \$30,000 for the colt. The owner received the proposal with disdain. He did not even reply; ordered his horse back into the stable and went into his house. Another visit was made and the horse changed owners, \$50,000, it is said, being the price. Now the plan is this: When the famed horses that are to trot on your course have done their best, "Blackwood" is to be trotted out to show what he can do. Those who have seen him move say that he is the most extraordinary animal ever seen in this part of the country.

SEABOARD GOSSIP.

BOSTON, Sept. 16, 1874.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FIELD.—The great thing here now is the Mechanics' Exposition. This fair is vastly superior to all its predecessors, not alone from the fact that there are some entirely new features, but that all departments are better filled, and there is a greater variety of articles in each department all of which, of course, will have an added interest for visitors. New England contributes largely, but the West and South are also represented. There is a fine case of butterflies, all the way from those of fairy-like proportions to the big fellows whose wings measure some inches across.

A ferocious beast of the denomination dog, and the classification black-and-tan, next claims our attention. He died at the advanced age of four days and turned the scales at 1¼ ounces; he is kept in a glass case to keep him from being blown away, or else to keep the blue bottles from carrying him off, for a good-sized specimen of that fly could easily do so. Besides these, there are pictures, wax flowers, a millinery department which delights the ladies, jewelry, boots and shoes, machinery, &c., &c.,

The fair is to be held for three weeks and that it will be well attended, is safe to say.

Mr. Wiard has been forbidden to make any more experiments with his mammoth gun on Nut Island, in the harbor, if he continues to fire in the same direction he has. The other day some people at Hull had a narrow escape from one of his 450-pound shots; it missed the target and struck a pier of the wharf at Hull and glanced off, rolling through the streets and causing a general stampede.

The Eastern Yacht club held a regatta yesterday, in which the Cuning sailed over the course of 30 miles in 4½ hours and took the prize of \$125.

Mr. Chanfrau is at the Boston Theatre, and made his third appearance as "Kit" in the "Arkansas Traveler" last night. The theatre was crowded, notwithstanding the disagreeable weather which prevailed.

The Museum presented a first-class bill of fare last night, as it always does. "Leap year" and "The Lottery Ticket" will attract crowds tomorrow night, and Saturday night "Richelieu" will be presented. The Howard gives a variety entertainment, including the "Naiad Queen" and an amusing pantomime by Moffitt and Bartholomew.

Brunell's museum, on Washington St., entertains its patrons with a bill of light and pleasing plays. "The Rough Diamond" and "The Belle of the Kitchen" are the attractions for this week. The stage is under the management of Mr. Henry Bascomb an old stage favorite, and one fully competent to fulfill his duties to the satisfaction of all. The low price of admittance to this theatre (25 cents) including, as it does, all the curiosities and the dramatic entertainment, make it a place of resort deservedly popular.

The Boston base ball club defeated the Chicago boys, yesterday afternoon and in part paid back the duffing which they received a short while ago. The score was 12 to 7.

The Chicago play in Hartford this afternoon with the club of that name. The Bostons play the Mutuals on Saturday and Monday, and on September 26 and 28 they play the Philadelphians.

The running races at Mystic Park opened yesterday with three races. Purse of \$400, in the first race; Mystic stakes in the second; and club purse of \$500, in the third. The last was a two-mile dash over eight hurdles.

The third and last race of the championship series of the Quincy

Yacht Club took place yesterday afternoon. There was very little wind and the race was not exciting, some of the boats had to row home. The Vision won the first class, and having won once before was declared the champion. The Rocket won in the third class and was awarded the championship.

The Beverly Yacht Club held its sixth regatta the same day; the following yachts taking prizes: Eva, W. H. Bauga, Jr.; the Peri S. W. Burgess; and the Tulip, W. Burgess.

GOSSIP.

A MEMORABLE NIGHT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FIELD:—Between the peninsula of Gaspe and the Province of Nova Scotia stands a section of New Brunswick; now universally known among sportsmen as one of the best salmon and trout districts of the world. In that region my earliest days were spent, and among my most pleasant reminiscences are those connected with my adventures as a juvenile sportsman. Yet, not the most pleasant is the memory of one night I spent on Bay de Vents Island, one of the many islands that stud the mouth of the river Miramichi.

There were three of us, all boys in years but with all the attributes of men so far as sporting was concerned. Across the mouth of the aforesaid river stretches Fox Island, a long drift of sand-bar, thrown up ages ago by the sea, and now covered with a wirey, bent grass, whortleberries and small shrubs, and here and there low, submerged swamps that afford immense quantities of cranberries. For a fortnight or more we had been encamped in one of the numerous shanties that are built along the beach by the salmon fishermen, but the time of fishing was past, and the nets had long ago been removed to their winter quarters on the mainland. Our chances for sport had been varying, but the dull cold days of winter began to grow apace, and the fear of being frozen in on the island determined us to seek another quarter, and we decided to "hoist killoch" and strike for Bay de Vents Island, which lay a few miles from where we were encamped, and from which at any time we could reach the mainland. We left Fox Island in the afternoon in a snowstorm, the first of the season, and after a tiresome row we reached the north side of Bay de Vents Island, as "the shades of night were falling fast." Being wearied out with want of sleep, and with the long pulls and strong pulls and pulls together we had taken before we reached our destination, we decided to make a temporary residence in a manner well known in that locality—by pulling down hay from the sides of one of the numerous hay-stacks that stood on the marsh on which we landed, and creeping under the frame-work that lifted the stack above the action of the ordinary tides. We then hauled up our boat and moored it safely to an old log far up on the beach, and after taking a cold snap of victuals and lubricating our throats with a few glasses of old Jamaica, we pulled down hay from the highest stack and, making a bed of the same material we felt ourselves housed safely from wind or rain. Soon "tired nature's sweet restorer" came on us like an armed man, and we slept despite the howling of the storm outside, the screaming of ducks, and the "Houk, houk, houk," of the wild geese as they passed overhead.

We had slept for some time, when Joe Aikens, the most experienced man of the party, awakened us with, "Boys, boys, this is going to be no ordinary storm; the tide is coming in here already. We had better move farther back on the island where the land is higher." We talked the matter over as we lay resting on our sides, but being weary and tired, we decided to lift ourselves higher from the ground with more hay, as a more preferable expedient than moving at that hour in such a storm. None of us dreamed of danger, and we lay down again, thinking the hour of neap tide must soon arrive. In this we calculated without the science and knowledge that Captain Saxby possessed.

Notwithstanding that we were now nearly on a level with the poles that supported the stack, we were soon again subjected to an annoyance by a huge wave striking the stack, sweeping away the loose hay that we had pulled down around it, and completely saturating us. It was evident that from our present ranche we must soon vamoose and left we accordingly our lair. Not standing on the order of our going, but creeping out at once.

Emerging from our retreat, we found ourselves, to use a Miltonic expression, in "palpable darkness," and not till then did the appalling nature of our position become realized to our minds. Around us was water, water everywhere. The winds were blowing directly on to the high land. Wave after wave dashed by us, and each gust of wind that followed the other seemed to become more furious. It was evident that we were in the midst of one those tidal wave storms that stand as epochs along that coast, bringing death to all animate things that are exposed to their fury, and destruction to all things inanimate, and of which in after years the coast people speak of as "the big tide of —."

Clinging to the hay-ropes that hung across the top and down the sides of the stack, with large stones attached to prevent the wind from blowing away the hay, we held a hurried consultation together. To

reach the boat was of course the first and leading idea of all, but Joe soon gave that idea its quietus, remarking hurriedly:

"I tell you what, boys, the thing can't be done. Where we tied her, must now be covered with four feet of water, and if one of those waves caught us on our way there—well, you know *something* would happen. Besides, it's so infernal dark, we wouldn't know in what direction to steer for her. It's no use, either, to try and reach the high land on the island, for between where we are and there run those cursed gullies across the marsh, which have two or three feet of water in them after ordinary tides; and what depth must they be now! I vote to keep to the stack. If it's washed away, we have the same chance to reach the high lands as we have should we start at once. We must climb the stack."

The wisdom of his advice was apparent to all, for already the water had reached our waists, and the stack was beginning to lift as it sustained the shock of each incoming wave.

"If our weight can only keep it down for an hour longer, we'll be all right. No wind can keep on blowing at this rate *much* longer," said Joe, as we climbed to the top, which stood only about nine feet from the frame-work on which it was built; and so on that solitary perch we clung and awaited the fiat of Fate. Far out in the darkness, from the long shallows that surrounded the island, thundered the awful roar of the breakers as they dashed in from the sea; and ever and anon could be heard the cry of despair from some wild-fowl, separated from its companions and screaming distractedly as it wended its way through the darkness, unknowing whither it was driven.

Higher and higher rose the tide upon the sides of our refuge, and time and again, as a wave struck us with its heavy thud, the boldest would hold his breath for a time. At one time a huge tree, torn from its bed and bearing with it all its roots and boughs, came driving past as like a rifle-ball, tearing out one side of the stack as it proceeded on in headlong haste.

"It's a good job, it did not strike amidship," said Joe, coolly; "it would have sent us—somewhere!"

Still, as we clung to our refuge there came at times clouds of spray over us, as if the waves as they came in were broken by some body that resisted their force. "Boys," said Joe, "there is something outside that is breaking those waves, or we could never have stood here so long. I hope it will hold, if it gets loose from its fastenings, there'll be a search for us after the storm."

Danger begets silence, and perhaps courage, but there for hours we clung,—west, cold, but resolute,—none speaking, save Joe, the boldest of the three.

Slowly at last the storm abated; the waves came in with deadened force; the winds had lost their fiend-like shriek, and we knew we were saved. At last, long hours after danger was over, the gray dawn stole along the horizon, and never did day come so slowly, nor ever was it so gladly welcomed. The waters receded from the marsh or poured themselves through the gullies, and its surface was covered with the shore washings of the many tributaries of the Miramichi. Nearly all the stacks that had dotted that marsh on the previous evening had been driven ashore, torn asunder and washed in with the chips, logs, sand and rubbish driven in by the storm, and rendered useless to the owners whose stock as well as we had reason to lament that night. Our boat we found capsized and driven up on the high land, and here and there we discovered our guns and cooking utensils, and we likewise discovered how our preservation had been effected. Directly in front of our refuge stood a huge pine-tree stump with its stem attached, which had been driven up in some similar storm in previous years, and whose boughs and branches were deeply imbedded in the sand, thus safely anchoring it before the ark of safety on which we floated during the night, and thereby preserving to the readers of the FIELD the precious life of the author of this article; but should they chance to be bored with the description here given, they may lavish their curses on the stump, which remains to this day in the same position, with the names of the rescued party rudely cut on one of its huge roots.

MAT A. PECHAUGH.

A CHANCE FOR SPORT.

A passenger over the Kansas Pacific writes to the *Globe*:

The second day out from the eastern end of the road he counted more than 100 antelopes, some of which were near enough to serve as a target for the amateur sportsmen of the train. Twenty herds of buffaloes, varying in number from 6 to 150 each, were seen, and these received many complimentary but harmless bullets. Occasionally a wolf skulked away from the train, looking back over his shoulder with a curious expression of mingled defiance and disgust. A jack rabbit ran a race, single dash of a half mile, for fun, with the train, but was distanced, though he did his best to overtake it. Prairie dogs were numerous, and inquisitive and impertinent as usual. A few owls, with their boon companions, the rattle-snakes, were seen, the one circling, the other crawling around. Wild animals, even rattlesnakes, are cherished as pets at all the stations between here and the line of the Kansas. Poor company is better than none, and the station keepers and section hands located at these lonely places, probably find the same solace in the companionship of buffaloes, wolves, and prairie dogs, gophers and rattlesnakes that town people do in the society of poodle dogs, tom cats and canaries.

AUTUMN SHOOTING.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., September 24.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FIELD:—As the time approaches for autumn shooting, the question is often asked, "Where is the best place to go to have a few days' shooting?" After nearly 20 years of shooting in this State I have never found a better place than the Mississippi bottom where the Jacksonville and Missouri division of the Chicago and Alton railroad cross it. Besides the larger lakes, there are numerous mallard ponds on the eastern side of the railroad. When the ducks are "in," you can have all the shooting you want, and stand on dry ground. This is the best place for ducks and snipe I have ever found. In the fall and spring pinnated grouse are found in the morning and evening; also quail on the high lands. Good camping-ground will be found just across Tow-Head Bridge, to the left, going down, within a few yards of the railroad, with plenty of wood and water, and good shooting from camp. Trains will stop at this point and let parties off, and take them up. The train that leaves Chicago at 9 P. M. reaches this place at 9 A. M.

Will post you up when there is good shooting, if desired.

TRUE.

SPORTING NOTES FROM MADISON, WIS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FIELD:—Madison, Wis., "the Lake City," has many attractions for the sportsman, the greatest of these being its fishing, which is unexceptionally good, nearly every kind of fish being found in the lakes which surround the city. The fishing was naturally fine, and by the care which has been taken to improve it, it has been rendered almost perfect. The waters are literally alive with black bass, white bass, yellow bass, silver bass, perch, white-fish, pike, catfish, and pickerel,—quite an array to gladden a Waltonian's heart,—and several trout were caught this year. The authorities have been trying to introduce them for a year or two past, and with quite good success, those caught this summer being the first. So it looks as if we were to have trout-fishing added to our list in a short time.

The fall shooting around Madison is very good indeed, the ducks and snipe usually being very abundant, while quite a goodly number of geese generally find their way to the lakes. The ducks are already beginning to appear, and in a week or so we expect to have good shooting. The pinnated grouse or "chickens" are not very plenty in the immediate vicinity of Madison, but from eight to twenty miles away they are found in considerable numbers.

Madison is getting to be quite a place of resort for sportsmen, and pleasure-seekers in general, and it certainly has as many attractions as most resorts, the lakes especially making it very pleasant, as the boating is simply magnificent. There have been a number of regattas here this summer, the Eclipse usually winning.

H.

GOOD WORDS.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 19, 1874.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FIELD:—In common with scores of your subscribers, I have been greatly pleased to note the change in your "heading," the design lately adopted being, I think, by all odds the more artistic. Of course, such a thing as a head-piece is of small importance when compared to the quality of the matter contained in the paper, but it oftentimes happens that both excellence of matter and artistic dress can be secured in the same paper; this, I am convinced, is what THE FIELD Association means to secure for the readers of its paper. Without knowing certainly to whom the credit for the design of the new "head" is due, I must say that its general treatment reminds me strongly of the touch of a young artist—young when I knew him, at least—named F.,—a great lover of field sports, who removed some years since from the East to Chicago or St. Paul. The "posish" of ye hunting boat on the old "head" never quite pleased me. It seemed to me as if it were "boosted" up a little too high upon *terra firma*. The working up of the details of the rustic letters composing the first two words of the title is certainly bold, pleasing, and artistic.

Another change—that to the weekly issue—cannot be too greatly commended. I have heard for it, since its adoption, no words but those of praise. Success to you.

SHARON.

THE OWL.

The most wonderful thing about an owl is the solum importance of the whole kritter, as he sits on his perch, looking over the world he seems to own.

Next to a newly elected Justiss of the Peace, seated on the bench, with a poor cuss before him, charged with stealing a loaf ov bread, the owl has more rare and unfathomable wisdom in his face than enny thing ancient or modern.

I hav looked at them half an hour stiddy, until I wuz ashamed ov my impudence, to see if they winkt, and I never see them do it.

I would thank some one to tell me if an owl ever duz wink, and if he duz, how often?

This would be a good subjekt for some debating society in enny of our colleges.

Answers to this phenomena, postpaid, are respectfully solicited.

The owl bilda his nest in sum vakant hollow ov a tree, and lays how menny eggs I kan't tell, but sumwhere less than a hundred I am sure.

This stands to rezon and reason seldum lies.

Owls are not luvly to eat; no matter how you fry them, they resemble in flavor the meat of a yellor dog, if ennybody knows how that tastes.

I don't.

I have shot owls; it is a good deal like shooting into a feather pillow, they are full feathered from their toe nales clean up to the base ov their bills, and when the feathers are piktroph from them, they shrink az bad az sum other things I know ov with the cotton all taken out.

Owls are plenty, but I don't know az this iz enny thing in their favor.

JOSEPH BILLINGS.

AN ENORMOUS SNAKE.

Mr. John I. O'Brien, of the town of Buffalo, in this county, reports having seen a tremendous large snake in that town, one day last week. He says he was mowing hay on the Grand River marsh, when he discovered a tremendous reptile crossing the mowing near where he was at work. Mr. O'Brien thinks the snake was at least eighteen feet long, and about as thick through the body as a man's leg. When seen, the head of the snake was elevated about three or four feet, and he was traveling toward the river at a rapid rate. It is said that about eighteen years ago, a man who was cutting hay on this same marsh, claimed to have seen a very large snake, eighteen or twenty feet long—and was so frightened that he left the marsh and did not go back to finish his haying. Another strange circumstance in connection with this snake story, is reported to us, and that is, that the hay on that portion of the marsh where the snake was reported to have been seen eighteen years ago, had not been cut from that time until this season, when Mr. O'Brien commenced to cut it, and now he is also driven off by a big snake. As the Puckaway Club do a large share of their duck shooting on Grand River, they will probably capture this big snake during some of their numerous trips up that famous stream this fall.—*Montello Express*.

HOW TO CLEAN THE GUN.

Frank Forester tells us that the residuum of the gunpowder exploded, and of the igniting substance of the copper caps, has the effect of producing the worst sort of oxidation of the metal of the barrels, in a greater or less degree, according to the humidity of the atmosphere, and that the purest barrels are rusted the most easily, and suffer the most detriment by rusting. Therefore, says he, no one who owns a fine gun, or any gun which he values, ought ever to put it aside after using, without cleaning, even if he has fired but a single shot. Watts, in the following lines, insists upon the same course:

"If fired only once a day,
'Twere wrong to put your piece away
Unwashed, because you'll always find
Some filth corrosive left behind.
As soon as you from sport return—
(The following words let each one learn,
Seeing them all in order done)—
Feed dog—feed self—and clean your gun!"

Herbert (Frank Forester) directs us to wash out the barrels with cold water, using a good stout hickory rod and some fine tow wrapped round the brass jag that screws into it. This is to be worked up and down in the barrels until the water passes through perfectly pure, and the tow comes out quite clean. The barrels are then to be filled with boiling hot water, inverted so as to bring the muzzles down, and let the water all drain out; and after standing five minutes by a warm fire, thoroughly dried by hard friction with fresh dry tow. The interior of the barrels are then to be oiled with a very little oil; the nipples and their seats, as well as the faces of the strikers, are to be cleaned, oiled, and wiped dry.

—Quail shooting promises to be good in Macoupin county, Ill. Our Carlinville correspondent says, "We never knew them to be so numerous before."

—The First Grand Annual Amateur Shooting Tournament of the Carlinville Social Club, September 28, 29, and 30, at the fair grounds near that city, is likely to prove in the highest degree satisfactory. Some of the "old-fogies" of Carlinville think it of small importance, but the majority are in cordial sympathy with "the boys" who are getting it up. \$475, in cash purses.

PIGEON CATCHING.

Benjamin C. and Reuben P. Allen (father and son) are thrifty, well-to-do farmers of Turner. They also have the reputation of being skillful and successful pigeon catchers, taking each season from one to two hundred dollars' worth of birds. Benjamin, the elder Allen, has had a large experience in pigeon netting, he having sprung his first trap forty years ago. It was in New Hampshire, and the birds were more plenty than they are now in this country, or any part of the state. One shilling per dozen was what the Concord dealers thought about right for them in those days. Now they sell readily for twelve shillings and sometimes more. The Allens have two beds, distant from each other about one mile. The necessity or advantage rather, of two, is, that when the birds are driven from one, by netting or from any other cause, they fly to the other, and so loss is prevented. Our reporter visited one of these beds a few days since. He found it situated in the centre of a clearing of about two acres in extent. Upon its sides was the "stand," which is made by stripping small trees of their foliage and smaller limbs, and setting them into the ground. In these limbs the birds light and remain until they are ready to descend upon the bed for the purpose of feeding. The bed is simply the feeding ground cleared for the purpose of working the net with which the birds are taken. This one is about twenty by twenty-three feet. The turf has been removed, and is as smooth and hard as the cabin floor of a Western pioneer. Along one edge of the bed the grain (corn and buckwheat) is scattered, twelve or fourteen inches in width. There is also grain in a shallow trough that is supported by small poles about six feet in length. At once upon the disappearance of the snow in the spring the beds are visited, very carefully cleared of fallen leaves or other foreign substances, and the birds baited by leaving grain; and throughout the spring and summer they are visited and kept constantly supplied with food, but usually it is not until after the Allens have harvested their hay crop that they make any attempt to capture them. After haying, they devote their time largely to them. Almost as soon as it is light the beds are visited and replenished with grain, and again at noon the birds are fed; while at nearly all hours of the day the men, gun in hand, are haunting their localities to see that no outsiders trespass upon their property, and to shoot the predatory hawks which are the great scourge to pigeons and discouragement to pigeon catchers.

When the birds have gathered a sufficient number, and it is decided to catch them, the net with boxes for holding the birds is placed upon the wheelbarrow, and the whole trundled to the edge of the clearing. Here the boxes are left, until wanted, and the net taken to the bed. The nets used by the Allens are of their own make, the meshes being about an inch square. They vary in size from twenty to twenty-five feet. One side of the net is attached to a rope a hundred feet or more in length. The ends are gathered on a smaller and shorter cord, say eight feet in length, which gives a slack which forms a large bag. In setting the net upon the bed one end of the long rope, as it is termed, is fastened to a lithe pole five feet high and forty or fifty feet distant from the bed. The other end is attached to a similar pole in the "bough-house," which is located about thirty feet from the bed, and directly opposite the first pole. The bough-house is just what its name indicates—a small house made of boughs, from which the birds are watched and the net sprung. When the rope is fastened on these poles it is stretched directly across the bed, the length of the net being the length of the bed. The outside of the net is then pinned along the outside of the bed where the grain is scattered. The inside of the net, or the one to which the rope is fastened, is then carried or pushed back over the grain to the outside, the poles to which the rope is attached being thereby considerably bent. It is prevented from flying back over the bed by two short sticks called "fly-sticks," so arranged that they can be displaced by a sharp, hard pull upon the rope from the bough-house. This is done at the proper moment and the net flies forward over about one-half the bed and all of that portion where the grain is scattered and where of course the birds are feeding. When the inside edge of the net is carried back over the grain to the outer edge of the bed, it is folded down in as small a compass as possible, and earth or dust sprinkled lightly over to hide it from the sharp eyes of the birds. After the net is arranged the grain from the trough is put upon the bed, which is carefully swept and all scattered grains of corn picked up and placed along the edge behind which the net lies concealed. When everything is in readiness the bird-catcher retires to the bough-house, where he has nothing to do but wait for the arrival of the game.

They come by twos, threes and frequently in flocks of a dozen or more. They frequently seem loth to leave the stand and go down to the bed, but when one ventures the majority commonly follow at once. When on the bed they are very easily frightened, the snapping of a twig in the bough-house, the arrival of more birds, or particularly the appearance of a hawk, will create great consternation and scatter them in the wildest manner. The bird catcher with his eye to an opening in the bough-house, closely watches their movements, and when they commence to go down grasps the rope with both hands. He waits until the most of them are upon the bed, or until he fears they will flush, and then giving the rope a sharp, hard pull,

dashes out from the cover and rushes upon the net. One, two and even three hundred birds are sometimes taken at one time with a net no larger than the one of which we have spoken, and any one can imagine what an exciting scene it would present. The struggling birds are taken one by one from under the snare and placed in the boxes, the net again prepared, all the feathers carefully picked from the bed, and the same scene enacted. The Allens have already taken from their two beds nearly one thousand birds. After catching, they convey them to their home, where in one corner of the stable they have a place prepared for them. Here they receive the same food as when being baited upon the beds. They have the best of appetites, and after a fortnight's confinement will be as fat as it seems possible for a bird to be.

Some attribute the success of the Allens to their large experience and superior skill; but they claim that it is owing largely to the use of what they term "pigeon-scent." All pigeon catchers use, we believe, something which they put upon their grain for the purpose of attracting the birds. Alum, anise and other articles are among the ones employed; but the Allens have a mixture of their own, which they claim is superior to all others, and which, when the birds have once tasted, they will not willingly leave. Whether that be a whim or not, it certainly is a fact that they will catch birds by the score where no one else can find any.—*Lewiston Journal*.

REGATTA OF THE DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.

BOSTON, September 20, 1874.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FIELD:—The sixth and final regatta for the season was sailed on Saturday, September 19. The easterly storm which has been continuing for several days had not abated, and the strong wind and rough water made navigation perilous for the smaller yachts, and disagreeable for the larger ones; but the race was promptly started with the Dorchester Club's proverbial disregard of weather.

Through the courtesy of Capt. Nathaniel Wales the yacht Vivian was used as a judges' yacht, and was moored off the Club House at Commercial Point. The yachts were formed in three lines, first and second class center boards in the first line; keel sloops and schooners in the second line, and third and fourth class center boards in the third line. The first and second class center boards started exactly at the appointed time, 3 o'clock, and the second and third lines 2 and 4 minutes later respectively.

The interest of the first class race lay entirely between the yachts Eva, Commodore, Bangs, and Kelpie, Capt. Capen. The Kelpie has beaten the Eva once, and the Eva has beaten the Kelpie twice this season. The wind was dead ahead from the eastward, and the smaller yachts had all they could stagger under. The Eva tore the head of her jib immediately on starting, and shortly afterwards carried away the tack of her jib, which was repaired as speedily as possible. The Mariquita, Capt. Dexter, carried away her topmast in rounding the Castle Buoy, but hauled down the gafftopsail and continued in the race.

While rounding Sculpin Ledge Buoy the Eva, who was ahead and having the right of way, was fouled by the Gauntlet, who passed her bowsprit through the Eva's main sheet, snarling both yachts together, and necessitating a long delay in clearing away. While in this position the Gauntlet's topmast went by the board, and both yachts were put out of the race, the Kelpie running easily, and the Mariquita taking the second prize.

In the second class the Fannie came in ahead, but having no club number aboard was declared out of the race.

The Saxon (cutter) in the class of keel sloops missed stays, and went ashore on Savin Hill beach.

The Virginia, of the fourth class center boards, carried away her mast and had to be towed into port.

The summary is as follows:

First Class Center Boards			
Name.	Style.	Owner.	Corrected Time.
Gauntlet	c. b.	Carv & Cunningham	Not taken
Mariquita	do	P. Dexter	1:23:24
Kelpie	do	S. J. Capen	1:15:17
Eva	do	W. R. Bangs, Jr.	
Second Class Center Boards			
Mabel	c. b.	J. N. Roberts	1:13:12
Fannie	do	Benjamin Dean, Jr.	
Viper	do	George Hendry	1:40:01
Third Class Center Boards			
Water Witch	c. b.	V. K. Pettengill	1:19:21
Peri	do	S. W. Burgess	
Fourth Class Center Boards			
Bessie	c. b.	W. W. Lewis	1:02:43
Rob Roy	do	F. H. Perrin	1:07:26
Virginia	do	C. H. Plympton	
Schooners			
Una May	keel	E. W. Howe	
Phantom	do	F. G. Clark	1:49:49
Keel Sloops			
Sunbeam	keel	W. F. Nickerson	1:28:53
Johnny Sands	do	Davenport & Chapman	1:28:53
Agnes	do	E. P. Adams	
Saxon	do	G. F. Clark	

It is a singular fact that of the six regattas of this club this season, five have been sailed in stormy weather. Yours,

BUNTLIN.

About Town.

THE EXPOSITION.

There is no doubt that the closing of the State and County fairs has had a beneficial effect upon the Chicago show, many of the spectators of its beauties during the week showing by their conversation that they had attended the former shows, which they considered as mere nonentities, compared to the latter.

The greatest improvement made lately in the show has been the increased number of exhibitors in the galleries. There is no reason, now that the free water-elevator is running, and lifting its thousands daily up to the galleries, why they should not be considered as favorable exhibition space as any part of the building. In some respects, the galleries are better than the ground flat, notably on account of the clear view they afford of the show below, and the surging mass of visitors, and on account of their superiority as a spot to sit down in and enjoy the music, which cannot be fully appreciated down-stairs, amid the clatter of steam-finishers, force-pumps, threshing-machines, and the eccentric young man who crashes among the Chickerings, and Steinways, murdering the heavenly maid, Music, a thousand times in each performance of "Salut a Perth," or the other piece which helps to fill his rather monotonous repertoire.

The Art-Gallery is still visited by its thousands daily, and every day sees the addition to its walls of some beautiful canvasses. It was hoped to have had Healy's famous painting of Pope Pius the Ninth ready for exhibition by now, but it is still in the hands of the Custom-House authorities. It is expected that it will be ready for exhibition by the 29th of this month, at which date a private view will be allowed to a select company.

Hitherto the success of the Exposition has fulfilled the expectations of the managers, and they look forward to a continuous good attendance throughout the rest of the season. It has already been gently hinted that an amount of variety in the music equal to that in the programme would be a boon, but as Mr. Hoffmann does not seem to read the English papers, the painfully frequent recurrence of the same old tunes will have to be borne patiently by all concerned.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

The long-promised play of Octave Feuillet, "The Sphinx," was produced at the Academy of Music on Monday Evening, by the Lingard company, and has drawn large audiences during the week. It is the story of a wild and wayward woman, whose demon of unrest has been only half fettered by a conventional marriage, and who finds in the highly wrought pleasures of fashionable society diversion which gives at least temporary forgetfulness. She loves in secret the husband of her best friend, and her love is as secretly returned, neither being aware of the existence of such an affection in the breast of the other. The scene is laid in the neighborhood of Paris, and the four acts present different apartments in the house of *Admiral de Chelles*, father-in-law of the heroine, an opening in the wood close by, and a room in the Chateau de Savigny, where live the heroine's intimate friend and her husband. To these three is the main action of the piece limited. *Bertha de Savigny* has her jealousy suddenly roused by a harmless passage of words between her husband and *Blanche de Chelles*, and the latter in a desperate determination to undeceive her, agrees to fly with a convenient and erratic lord who has been dangling patiently in her suite of admirers for a twelve-month. *Bertha* learns her guilty intent, and urges her husband to prevent its execution. He presents himself at the appointed rendezvous before the arrival of the newly elected lover, and intercepts *Blanche*; in their hurried passionate talk the secret of each becomes known to the other, a disclosure which is overheard by the faithful and hitherto happy wife. In the final act the wife discovers letters written by her life-long friend to her husband, and charges her who has this far yielded only to a romantic passion, with the worst of guilt. In desperation, the unhappy woman unclasps a hidden store of poison from a ring bearing the head of the Sphinx, and swallowing the draught, dies a terrible death. This is the painful and profitless story of misdirected passion, which is told in the play of Octave

Feuillet. The company had before them the best of inspiration in the way of audience the theatrical heart could desire, and around them settings so finished and elegant as to eclipse even the previous efforts of Mr. Gardiner; and despite some brief delays incident to a first performance, the play ran smoothly and well. The scenery, appointments and costumes in every scene were so rich that they drew forth almost as hearty plaudits as the actors themselves. There are some very effective situations, notably that where the discovery of mutual love takes place, and the death scene, about which so much has been written in description and conjecture. For its novelty and intensity, the latter is worthy of more extended comment at some future time.

THE OTHER THEATRES.

Children of one dramatic family rarely dwell together in unity a whole season. Theatrical people can get sore-headed on the least provocation of any individuals alive. Things don't go to suit several members of Hooley's new company. The reason for the heart-burning is not given, but it is probably the old trouble—the impossibility of assigning everybody in the troupe to the best characters in all the plays. Mr. Morton has resigned, and it is said that Mr. Rose and Miss Josie Bailey will follow suit.

The gentlemen in charge of the Kellogg opera troupe are just babbling over the announcements of the treat they claim they have in store for Chicago. The season commences at McVicker's theatre a week from next Monday.

Minstrelsy flourishes at the Aims Grand Opera-house, as bravely as the traditional green bay tree. The Offenbach burlesque, "Mons. Chourfleuri," is the special attraction for the week.

Jefferson is still at McVicker's, doing "Rip Van Winkle" to audiences which are big, and contented.

The sale of seats for the Thomas orchestra season progresses satisfactorily to the managers.

"A Tangled Chain" is still the bill at Hooley's. "Othello" Saturday night.

ELSEWHERE.

Mme. Patti and Tamberlik are in Paris. Miss Rose Hersee, the prima donna, and a well-known Chicago favorite, is lying dangerously ill at Dublin.

Mr. Barry Sullivan is coming to this country under engagement at one of our theaters.

The first performance of "Les Huguenots" at the Grand Opera, Paris, costs 168,772 francs.

The success of the reconstructed "Orphee aux Enfers" at the Gaitie, Paris, is unprecedented.

The escape of Marshal Bazaine has been worked into an operatic drama at the Thalia Theatre, Cassel.

Patti wants to sing Maritana in Wallace's opera, and it is said that an Italian libretto will be prepared for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams open at Booth's on Monday evening, with "Connie Soogan."

Signor Verdi protests indignantly against his "Requiem" being played in a circus at Ferrara.

Gilmore's Twenty-second Regiment Band opens at Central Park Garden on Wednesday next with a fine programme.

Mrs. Jenny Van Zandt, of the Kellogg English Opera company, left Liverpool on Thursday last *en route* for this city.

Daly announces that he has copyrighted his version of Sheridan's "School for Scandal." When will Shakespeare and Otway be applied for?

"A mid-air performance" is announced in connection with "The Deluge," at Niblo's. It would have been invaluable at the time of Noah.

Mark Twain's play, "The Gilded Age," is in the full tide of success at the Park. Mr. Raymond's Colonel Sellers is a decided hit. "There's millions in it."

Mr. Sothorn played Lord Dundreary at the Theater Royal, Edinburgh, on September 5.

Mr. Samuel S. Sanford has been tendered the presidency of the Church Music Association.

Wachtel's son, also a tenor, has lost his voice and has been obliged to retire from the stage.

"La Fille de Madame Angot" is being played this month at four theaters in London: Lyceum, Elephant and Castle, Standard and East London.

—On Wednesday of last week Mr. F. W. Peck, with three friends, one day in the marshes near Oconomowoc, Wis., and reports as a result 82 Duck, 75 snipe and golden plover, as well as a number of wild pigeons. The value of the bag will be better appreciated when it is taken into consideration that the party were out only 24 hours and drove during that time 50 miles.

SLOSSON ON THE WAR-PATH.

On Wednesday morning Geo. Slosson sent a telegram to Mons. Rudolphe, offering to play him in Chicago a game of 600 caroms, asking odds of 150 points, for a stake of \$500, the challenger to pay the Frenchman's traveling expenses. Slosson is anxious to get on a game with the mysterious expert, but it is doubtful if one upon this proposition can be brought about. It is generally believed that Rudolphe will not venture to allow such odds. Sporting men are confident that Slosson would come out an easy winner in such a contest.

At quite a late hour on Thursday Mr. Slosson had not received a reply to his challenge, and he was ready to conclude that it would not be accepted.

It is quite likely he will try the Frenchman with another and more liberal proposition. He will play, it is believed, if two games for \$500 each can be arranged, at an odds of 100 points in 600. This is a very fair offer, and ought to gain Rudolphe's assent.

SLOSSON AND DION AGAIN.—The last *Spirit of the Times* has this to say of the talked-of Slosson and Dion match:

"We are at a loss to explain the silence of Slosson to J. Dion's reply to his challenge. We are daily asked, 'Has Slosson answered?' We now state we have not heard a word from him. We notice that some of the Chicago dailies are indulging in some ridiculous comments upon Dion's reply, but we are confident that they do not emanate from Slosson. An answer is overdue, and if it does not appear before our next issue, all can understand that the negotiations are nipped in the bud. The Chicago cry of 'crawfishing' is ill-put, and savors much of a desperate attempt to bolster up their home prowess. As we before said, we do not credit any of this nonsense to Slosson. He has ever stood high and always was a man of his word with no childlikeness in his make-up."

The *Spirit* by this time has received Mr. Slosson's reply, and learned the cause of the delay of which it complains. It learns that Mr. Slosson's offer to play Dion for \$1,000 on a standard table is still open.

If Mr. Dion thinks the straightforward acceptance of the offer to play on a table which he, as well as Slosson, has always used in match games, is better than stickling for one which for private reasons he wishes to advertise, he may avoid the imputation of "crawfishing."

Slosson, pending these propositions, is practicing assiduously. He is playing a remarkably strong game. Yesterday in play with a well-known amateur, he made an average of 20 in a 500 point game, making a run of 82, and others into the 40's and 50's.

THE DION-RUDOLPHE MATCH.

The following account of the recent billiard match between Cyrille Dion and A. P. Rudolphe, taken from the New York *Herald*, besides giving the score in full, will be found to be more generally comprehensive than any that has been telegraphed West:

About 500 persons assembled at Tannman's Hall last night to witness the match game between Cyrille Dion and A. P. Rudolphe for \$500 a side. The audience was an improvement on any yet seen at a billiard match, and it is to be hoped that the character of billiards as an entertainment will continue to improve. Dion's play throughout the game was very ordinary, if not very poor, while that of Rudolphe was very even and steady. He only missed ten shots, while Dion failed to score seventeen times. After the umpires and referee had been chosen, the men strung for lead.

Dion won and played for 8 points, going out on an easy cushion shot at the lower end of the table. Rudolphe had the balls left comparatively easy for him and rolled up 9 points, when he made a brilliant twice-around-the-table shot, which left the balls safe for 3 more, after scoring which he went out on an easy cushion. Dion drew his cue for 1, and the Frenchman followed his example. Next time Dion tried a dangerous kiss shot in the upper corner and failed. The Frenchman put up 18 against Cyrille's 0. At the beginning of the fourth inning Dion by bad judgment and brilliant play scored 1 and left the balls altogether in the upper corner, and Rudolphe by careful play, in which he exhibited his willard-like delicacy of touch, ran 20, losing his turn on a difficult twice-around-the-table shot. In the fifth inning Cyrille made 13 and Rudolphe 2, which left the score 53 to 23, in favor of Rudolphe. In the sixth, Dion missed, and so did Rudolphe. In the seventh, Cyrille added 26 to his score of 23, and Rudolphe went out after making 2. Nothing for Dion in the eighth and 1 for Rudolphe. In the ninth Dion led off with 10, leaving the balls so safe that the Frenchman failed to score. At the ending of the tenth inning the score stood, Dion 60, Rudolphe 67. Six for Dion in the eleventh inning, and 1 for Rudolphe. Cyrille, in the twelfth inning, missed an easy shot and left the balls in the lower left-hand corner, where the Frenchman, with strokes as if he were an angel breathing, succeeded in making a brilliant run of 79. During this run he gave an exhibition of his mastery of the masse shot, four of which he performed in succession, eliciting thunders of applause. From the twelfth to the twentieth inning Dion only scored 32 points, while Rudolphe made 118, which made the score at the end of the twentieth inning 98 for Dion, 265 for Rudolphe. From the twentieth to the fortieth inning Dion only made 120 to Rudolphe's 208. In the fortieth inning, as will be seen from the score, he made 75 to Cyrille's 1. From the fortieth to the fiftieth inning Rudolphe only made 67, while Dion rolled up 120, in which he was assisted by an elegant run of 55, the largest he made during the game.

The following is the score of the game by innings:

Dion—8, 1, 0, 1, 13, 0, 26, 0, 10, 1, 6, 0, 0, 14, 1, 0, 0, 0, 17, 0, 0, 0, 5, 1, 3, 14, 13, 4, 26, 0, 0, 0, 14, 15, 0, 9, 0, 11, 1, 11, 2, 0, 0, 13, 12, 18, 1, 55, 8. Total, 338. Highest runs, 55, 26, 26, 18. Average, 6.19-25.

Rudolphe—12, 1, 18, 20, 4, 0, 2, 1, 0, 11, 1, 79, 0, 44, 0, 0, 5, 47, 0, 13, 0, 8, 1, 11, 2, 24, 7, 27, 3, 2, 21, 25, 1, 31, 21, 4, 0, 0, 78, 1, 0, 0, 7, 2, 25, 0, 4, 20, 8. Total, 500. Highest runs, 79, 78, 47, 44. Average 12.

Umpire for Dion, M. H. Hewins. Umpire for Rudolphe, M. Daly. Referee, Isidore Gayraud. Game-marker, Mr. Stone. Time of game, two hours, fifty five minutes.

THE BRUNSWICK BILLIARD HALL.

The Brunswick Billiard Hall, adjoining the Chamber of Commerce, has been closed during the past few days in order to admit of a thorough renovation and retouching. The tables have been leveled and newly covered, and supplied with new balls and cues, and the frescoing, always very beautiful and tasteful, has been freshened and improved noticeably. Everything that has heretofore rendered the Brunswick Hall attractive and popular with billiard-players, will be found better than ever.

Turf Notes.

PROSPECT PARK—FALL MEETING.—The fall meeting opened on September 22. Out of 21 entries for the three-minute race, but 10 started, the field selling favorite over any three selected horses. The first heat was won by Green's Tidy, in 2:43½; the second by Dan Mace's Arthur, in 2:39; the third by Murphy's Chestnut, in 2:40¼. The fourth and fifth were won by Arthur, in 2:37¼, and 2:39¼.

The starters for the 2:31 purse, were Lady Dahlman, Vanity Fair, Carrie, Lady Sayres, and Constitution. In the pools Carrie was the favorite. Lady Dahlman won the first and second heats, each in 2:34. The third and fourth were won by Vanity Fair in 2:30¼ and 2:33¼. Lady Dahlman took the fifth heat in 2:30. Owing to Murphy having crowded the mare up the stretch, the judges decided in favor of Vanity Fair, and distanced Lady Dahlman. Murphy's abuse of the judges at this decision was of such a character as to cause his suspension for six months.

The 2:45 race was won by Sam West, taking the first, second and fourth heats, in 2:36¼, 2:33, and 2:34½. Rattler won the third heat, in 2:38½. Hiatoga Chief, Brown Fannie, and Syracuse Maid were drawn. Mohawk, Jackson, and Willie Golddust, were distanced. The extra purse of \$400, was won by Lady Mack in three straight heats, beating Grace and Gerome.

Time, 2:36, 2:30½, and 2:38½.

The attendance at the Iowa State Fair, held on the Society's Grounds at Keokuk, has been most flattering to the enterprising managers, the gate receipts indicating at least 20,000 persons present on the 24th inst. The race track, as usual, being the center of attraction, the grand stand was filled at an early hour, to witness the harmless but forbidden amusement of horse-racing. The management were wise in providing plenty of it. A pacing match was the first thing on the card. Gifford's bay gelding, Davey Crockett, won the first two heats in 2:35 and 2:37½. The third heat was taken by A. R. Wilson's gray mare, Lady Elgin, in 2:36. The fourth was a dead heat, it being claimed that the driver of Lady Elgin had pulled the mare. Another driver was substituted, and the result of the next two heats justified this action. The fifth and sixth heats were won by Lady Elgin easily in 2:43 and 2:45. The running race for a \$150 purse was won by Plow Boy in 1:50.

The trot for horses that had never beaten three minutes was won by Phillips' sorrel stallion Tuckahoe. Best heat, 2:46½.

The Henry County Fair at Woodstock, Ill., is reported to be a success as far as gate receipts are concerned. On the 24th inst. the racing opened with a trot for horses that had never won money. Of the seven entries, all came up at the word. The race was won by Gypsie Maid in three straight heats. Time, 3:00, 3:01½, and 3:05. Hector taking second money, and Dexter the third. The second trot was a purse of \$75 for county stallions, for which Van Brunt, Gray Bill, and Gen. McArthur started. The race was won by Van Brunt, taking the second, third, and fourth heats. Gray Bill second, McArthur third. Time, 2:46, 2:50, 2:50, and 2:54.

There was a large attendance at the Eau Claire Driving Park on the 24th inst., to witness the trot between Badger Girl, Charlie, Westbrook, Georgia Girl, and Princeton, for a purse of \$600.

The first and second heats were won by Badger Girl in 2:20½ and 2:32½. The third and fourth by Westbrook in 2:33¼ and 2:33½. The fifth heat was a dead heat between the Girl and Westbrook; time, 2:32. The sixth and deciding heat was won by Badger Girl in 2:31. Georgia Girl secured third money. A double team race, which was to follow this trot, was postponed till the next day.

The Fifth Annual Exhibition of the Northern Ohio Fair Association closed on September 22nd. The "free for all" race, of which six heats were trotted on the 21st, required four heats more to finish. Harry Mitchell, who had won a heat, scored two, winning the race. Ohio Boy won a heat in 2:28½. One heat was a dead heat between Ohio Boy and Mitchell. There were ten heats in the race, Mitchell won three, Ohio Boy two, taking second money; Magnolia two, taking third money; May Howard one; and there were two dead heats.

POSTPONEMENT OF THE GREAT CALIFORNIA FOUR-MILE RACE.

For the accommodation of the owners of eastern horses, this race has been postponed till November 14. Entries to close, October 20. Indications are that the East will be represented by additional entries to those already made, viz.: Fellowcraft, Katie Pease and Joe Daniels; and rumor has it that several English horses will also be over in time to try their mettle.

It is reported that the celebrated trotting horses Judge Fullerton, Gloster, and Commodore, will leave New York for California on October 1. Commodore was recently purchased by Messrs. Humphreys & Hickok. He has a record of 2:25. The Pacific Slope Associations will probably make their visit profitable by offering liberal purses, for which Occident and Sam Purdy will contest with the Eastern flyers.

PACIFIC SLOPE RACING.—The race for \$1,000, between Joe Daniels and Nell Flaherty at Sacramento on September 22, resulted in a victory for the former. Five heats were run. In the second and

fourth, time was cut down to 1:41. It was reported that the \$5,000 trotting race between Occident and Sam Purdy would be declared off.

—Charles W. Fish, the bareback rider, now in St. Petersburg, writes as follows to the sporting journals: "I am ready to ride anyone for the championship of the country. So far I have met with no one willing to accept, consequently I am announced as the champion of Europe and America. As soon as I return home to America I shall issue a challenge through your columns to ride for the championship of the world and £1,000, which is all I am willing to risk. I doubt very much whether any rider in the world is willing to put up any more than that amount, unless he has friends to back him. I do not wish to risk my friends' money, consequently I will not go above that sum."

—Beacon Park Stallion Race.—The \$5,000 purse for 2:26 stallions was contested for on September 22. Smuggler was drawn, owing to lameness. Mambrino Gift won in three straight heats, Phil. Sheridan second, Parkes' Abdallah third, and Commonwealth fourth. Time: 2:26½, 2:25½ and 2:25½.

—The St. Paul Driving Park and Agricultural Associations announce three days' trotting and racing, commencing October 13, offering \$2,300 in purses. The two societies divide the proceeds and expenses—the Agricultural Society devoting their surplus, if any, to the payment of unpaid premiums of the late fair.

—The Eastern Michigan Agricultural Association, will hold their annual fair at Ypsilanti Michigan, on the 29th, 30th inst. and 1st and 2d of October Liberal purses are offered for the different classes of speed.

—The Cambridge City Trotting Association offer \$8000 for competition at their Fall Meeting, to be held October 20, 21, 22, and 23.

—The Pittsburg Driving Park Association's fall meeting will commence on October 6 and continue four days.

Racing and Trotting.

KENTUCKY ASSOCIATION—FALL MEETING.

LEXINGTON, KY., SEPT. 14.—The Phoenix Hotel Stakes, for three-year-olds; \$50 each, play or pay, with \$250 added; second horse to save his stake; closed with twelve entries; value of stakes, \$850.

J. F. McCallie's ch c Big Fellow, by War Dance out of Fly by Mahomet, 90 lbs.	Sandy	1	0	1
B. G. Thomas' ch f Hazem, by Australian, out of Hira, by Lexington, 87 lbs.	Knox	2	0	2
W. A. Dun's ch c Dudley, by Planet out of Regan, by Lexington, 90 lbs.	Stradford	3	3	
T. J. Megibbon's ch f by Asteroid out of Kate Hayes, by Albion, 87 lbs.	Balfey	5	4	
W. T. & H. C. Wall's b g Judge Pryor, by Lightning, dam by Australian, 87 lbs.	Carter	4	5	
O. P. Chaney's b c Dill Wiggins, by imp. Hurrah out of Mystery, by Ruric, 90 lbs.	Williams	6	6	

Time, 1:44—1:45½—1:49½.

SAME DAY.—The Filly Stakes, for two-year-olds, play or pay, with \$250 added; the second to save her stake; closed with 14 entries; value of stakes, \$950; dash three-quarters of a mile.

McIntyre & Swiney's b f Kate Pearce, by Leamington out of Stamps, by Lexington, 83 lbs.	Jones	1		
S. Y. Keene's ch f Leona, by War Dance out of Alumina, by Eclipse, 83 lbs.	Henderson	2		
Ewalt & Swiney's ch f by Planet out of Cordelia, by Lexington, 83 lbs.	Taylor	3		
J. A. Grinstead's ch f Goldmine, by Australian out of Income, by Revenue, 83 lbs.	Stradford	0		
J. A. Grinstead's b f Gilder Rose, by Gilroy out of Mary Hadley, 83 lbs.	Colton	0		
Robinson, Morgan & Co.'s br f, by Australian out of Mazurka, by Lexington, 83 lbs.	Colton	0		
J. W. Beatty's br f Arcola, by Enquirer out of Paris Belle, by Lexington, 83 lbs.	Ernest	0		
A. Keene Richards' blk f Ada Prather, by Lewis' Melbourne out of Kitty Free, by imp. Mickey Free, 83 lbs.	Knox	0		
S. J. Salyer's b f by imp. Phaeton out of Sallie Anderson, by Glencoe, 83 lbs.	Williams	0		
T. J. Megibbon's ch f by Asteroid out of Edina, by Knight of St. George, 83 lbs.	Carter	0		

Time, 1:17½.

LEXINGTON, KY., SEPT. 15.—Purse, \$300, for all ages; \$50 to the second horse; mile heats.

T. J. Megibbon's ch f Nellie Grim, 4 years, by Asteroid out of Mollie Hambleton, 101 lbs.	Hardy	1	1	
T. P. Scully's b g Noll, 4 years, by Asteroid, dam by Australian, 101 lbs.	Taylor	4	2	
H. Brown's ch f Vandalia, 4 years, by Vandal, dam by Scythian, 101 lbs.	McClelland	2	3	
F. B. Harper's b f 4 years, by Australian, 101 lbs.	Martin	3	4	

Time, 1:46½—1:45½.

SAME DAY.—Colt Stake, for three-year-olds; \$50 each, p. p. with \$250 added; the second to save his stake; value of stakes, \$900; closed with thirteen entries; three-quarters of a mile.

S. J. Salyer's br c by Enquirer out of Aurora Arabia, by Australian, 86 lbs.	Henderson	1		
Robinson, Morgan & Co.'s br c Bob Woodley, by Leamington out of Item, by Lexington, 86 lbs.	Walker	2		
F. B. Harper's b c by imp. Phaeton out of Fannie Molton, by Lexington, 86 lbs.	Taylor	3		

Williams & Owing's ch c Playmate, by Planet out of Full Cry, by Vandel, 86 lbs.	Lewis	0		
A. Buford's ch c McGreery, by Enquirer, out of Ontario, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, 86 lbs.	Stradford	0		
J. B. Rodas' b c Searcher, by Enquirer, dam by imp. Bonnie Scotland, 86 lbs.	Williams	0		

Time, 1:17.

SAME DAY.—Match \$250; mile heats.

H. M. Hony's gr f Gertrude, 3 years, by Lightning, dam by Australian, 87 lbs.	1	1		
J. McClelland's gr g Stradella (pedigree unknown), 87 lbs.	2	2		

Time, 2:05—1:51.

LEXINGTON, KY., SEPT. 16.—Purse, 200, for all ages; one and a quarter miles.

D. Swigart's ch c Elkhorn, 3 years, by imp. Australian out of Elkhorna, by Lexington, 90 lbs.	W. Walker	1		
T. J. Megibbon's ch f 3 years, by Asteroid out of Kate Hayes, 87 lbs.	Carter	2		
Keene Richard's b f The Nurse, 4 years, by Australian out of imp. Zone, 101 lbs.	McClelland	3		
Captain Beard's g f Infalible, 4 years, by Lexington out of Laura Bruce, 101 lbs.	Wesley Walker	0		

Time, 2:30½.

SAME DAY.—Sweepstakes for three-year-olds which had never won a race previous to August 15, 1874; \$50 each, p. p., with \$250 added; the second to save his stake; closed with six entries; mile heats.

J. F. Robinson's ch c Bonnie Meer, by Exchequer, dam by Planet, 90 lbs.	Walker	2	1	1
A. Buford's ch g Kilburn, by Ringmaster out of Ontario, by Bonnie Scotland, 87 lbs.	Jones	1	3	2
J. W. Beatty & Co.'s b f Nina-Bonita, by Australian, dam by imp. Scythian, 87 lbs.	Williams	4	2	ro
J. A. Grinstead's b c Amadis, by Rivoli out of Nellie Gray, by Lexington, 90 lbs.	Stradford	3	4	ro

Time, 1:53½—1:57½—2:01½.

SAME DAY.—Purse, \$300, for all ages; two miles.

J. F. McCallie's ch c Big Fellow, 3 years, by War Dance out of Ely, by Mahomet, 90 lbs.	Walker	1		
J. H. Stone's b c Colonel Nelligan, 3 years, by Harry of the West out of Ernestine, by Brown Dick, 90 lbs.	Williams	2		
Williams & Owing's b c Fair Play, 3 years, by Virgil out of Crucifix, by Lexington, 90 lbs.	Lewis	3		
Owner's c, by Enquirer.	0			

Time, 3:56½.

LEXINGTON, KY., SEPT. 17.—Fourth Day—First Race.—Purse, \$200, for all ages; \$150 to first, \$50 to second horse; one mile and an eighth.

Owner's Egypt.	1			
Owner's Astoria.	2			
Robinson & Morgan's b c Astral, 3 years old, by Asteroid, dam Laura White, 90 lbs.	3			
Owner's Busy Bee.	4			

Time, 2:08½.

SAME DAY.—Second Race.—A Selling race; purse, \$250; \$200 to first, \$50 to second; mile heats. Horses to sell for \$1,500, to carry proper weight; to sell for \$1,000, allowed 5 lbs.; to sell for \$750, allowed 7 lbs.; to sell for \$500, allowed 10 lbs.; winner to be sold at auction immediately after the race, and any excess over the price at which he was entered, to go to the club.

Gillespie & Scully's br g Noll, 4 years old, by Asteroid, dam by imp. Australian.	1			
Samuel Chorn's gr f Gertrude, 3 years old, by Lexington, dam by imp. Australian.	2			

Time, 1:58—1:57½.

SAME DAY.—Purse, \$250, for all ages; \$200 to first, \$50 to second; one mile and a-half.

J. Franklin's b f The Nurse, 4 years old, by imp. Australian, dam imp. Zone.	1			
J. S. Boyd's ch f Nellie Grim, 4 years old, by Asteroid, dam Mollie Hambleton.	2			

Time, 2:57.

TROTting AND RACING AT FORT WAYNE, IND.

NORTHERN INDIANA FAIR GROUNDS, FORT WAYNE, IND., SEPT. 8 and 9.—Purse \$500, for horses which never beat 2:28; mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness; \$250 to first, \$150 to second and \$100 to third.

A. C. Fisk's g g General Sherman.	2	2	0	1	1
W. H. Mitchell's b g Harry Mitchell.	4	1	0	4	2
Charles McGill's b m Katie Campbell.	1	3	3	3	3
John Hine's g g Silver Sides.	3	5	4	5	4
Sam Pense's b m Bay Sally.	5	4	5	2	5
Alex. Lewis' b g Jerome.	dr				
I. B. Ladder's b g Billy Lamborn.	dr				

Time, 2:31, 2:30½, 2:33½, 2:30½, 2:33½.

NORTHERN INDIANA FAIR GROUNDS, SEPT. 8 and 9.—Trotting race for horses that never beat three minutes; mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness, for a purse of \$400; \$200 to first, \$125 to second and \$75 to third.

Harry Mitchell's s m Lillian.	5	1	2	1	2	2
I. Clapp's b g Mambrino Warner.	1	2	1	2	3	1
David McGaw's r g Gipsy Tom.	3	5	5	4	1	3
I. McCallister's b m Lady Kellogg.	2	3	5	5	4	5
W. G. Davis' b m Lizzie D.	4	4	4	3	4	4
D. D. Hibbard's b m Lizzie Davis.	dr					
C. Wagner's b g Senator.	dr					

Time, 2:41½, 2:42½, 2:43½, 2:43½, 2:42, 2:41, 2:41.

NORTHERN INDIANA FAIR GROUNDS, SEPT. 9.—Pacing match for horses owned in Allen and adjoining counties; purse \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second and \$50 to third; mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness.

S. F. & R. J. Day's b m Lady Huntington.	2	1	1	1
Fred Briel's b g Brown Billy.	1	2	2	2
G. W. Fiddler's b m Lucy, Jr.	3	3	3	3

A. A. Rodgers' s m Flora.....dis
Tom Mays' s g White Stocking.....dr
Time, 2:35½, 2:37½, 2:40¼, 2:40.

SAME DAY.—Trotting, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness; for horses that never beat 2:45, purse \$500; \$250 to first, \$150 to second and \$100 to third.

Jos. Morrow's b g Quickstep.....6 3 1 1 1
L. V. Caldwell's b g Jas. L.....7 1 2 2 2
I. McCallister's ch m Lady Kellogg.....1 8 8 5 3
David McGaw's r g Gipsy Tom.....5 4 4 3 dr
W. H. Myers' s g Little Sam.....4 2 3 6 dr
N. Smith's br m Iowa Maid.....3 7 6 4 dr
Jas. Clapp's br g Mambrino Warner.....8 6 5 7 dr
W. G. Davis' b m Lizzie D.....2 5 7 dr
D. H. Hibbard's b m Lizzie Davis.....dr
C. Wagner's b g Senator.....dr
Time, 2:41, 2:38, 2:35½, 2:38½.

SAME DAY.—Purse of \$300, for five-year-olds; mile heats, best 2 in 3, to harness; \$150 to first, \$100 to second and \$50 to third.

C. Palmiter's b s P. H. Baker.....1 1
A. D. Helm's g g Grey Dan.....2 2
T. S. Nugent's b g Bay Billy.....3 3
L. V. Caldwell's br g Rooster.....4 4
Alex. Lewis' b g Sweet Brier.....dr
Time, 2:45, 2:45½.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$—; half-mile heats.

Al Hawkins' b f Gleaner.....1 1
James Miller's b g Honest John.....8 2
Rodegraph & Co.'s b g Modoc.....3 3
Burchard & Harrison's blk m Alice Gray.....5 4
Wm. McEndorfer's br g Fearnaught.....4 5
Michael McGiff's b m Geneva Belle.....7 6
James Murphy's g g War Jig.....6 7
James Conlisk's b f Ella Hawkins.....8 2
Keefer & Volkert's blk s Young Pilgrim.....9 9
Wm. Mellen's br s Erin go Bragh.....10 10
W. P. Burch's ch g Cloth's Pole.....11 11
C. H. Cutler's g g Gray Highly.....dr
Time, 0:52, 0:51¼.

NORTHERN INDIANA FAIR, SEPT. 10.—Trotting match, for horses that never beat 2:37; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. Purse \$400; \$200 to first, \$125 to second and \$75 to third.

Jas. Morrow's b g Quickstep.....1 1 1
I. B. Loder's b g Little Alfred.....3 2 2
W. G. Davis' s g Novice.....2 3 3
J. Clapp's br g Mambrino Warner.....4 4 5
W. H. Mitchell's s m Lillian.....5 5 4
Geo. W. Moore's b g Pea Vine.....dr
N. Smith's br m Iowa Maid.....dr
D. B. Hibbard's b m Lizzie Davis.....dr
S. Pense's b m Bay Dolly.....dr
Time, 2:38, 2:38½, 2:38½.

SAME DAY.—Trotting race, for horses owned in Allen and adjoining counties; two-mile heats, 2 in 3, in harness.

A. A. Roger's s m Belle of Fairfield.....1 2 1
W. H. Myers' s g Little Sam.....2 1 2
Ed. Waud's s g Sorrel Ned.....3 3 3
Hay Warner's br g Brown Frank.....dr
N. Ruff's b m Eagle Maid.....dr
Time, 5:30, 5:34, 5:30¼.

NORTHERN INDIANA FAIR GROUNDS, SEPT. 11.—Pacing match, free for all, for a purse of \$600; mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness; \$300 to first, \$200 to second and \$100 to third.

G. H. Smith's b g Sleepy George.....3 1 1 1
Isaac Loder's b m Nelly Davis.....1 2 2 2
D. H. Ricket's b g Hoosier Tom.....2 3 4 4
T. S. Nugent's b g Tom Henricks.....4 4 3 3
Alex. Lewis' b g Deffance.....dis
Ed. Teegar's g g Gray Harry.....dr
Mitchell & Fringer's g g Joe.....dr
Time, 2:29¼, 2:29, 2:30¼, 2:30¼.

SAME DAY.—Trotting match, free for all, for a purse of \$800; \$400 to first, \$250 to second and \$150 to third.

A. C. Hisk's g g Gen. Sherman.....4 1 1 1
Chas. McGill's b m Katie Campbell.....1 3 4 3
Alex. Lewis' g m May Howard.....2 2 2 4
W. H. Mitchell's b g Harry Mitchell.....3 4 3 2
S. Pense's b m Bay Dolly.....dr
John Hines' g g Silver Sides.....dr
Time, 2:33¼, 2:32¼, 2:32¼, 2:33¼.

SAME DAY.—Running race, for a purse of \$500; mile heats; \$250 to first, \$150 to second and \$100 to third.

Jas. Murphy's b g War Jig.....1 1
L. P. Milligan's b g Roscommon.....2 2
Jas. Conlisk's b f Ella Hawkins.....4 3
Rodegraph & Co.'s b g Modoc.....3 4
S. Tam's s f Red Bird.....5 dis
St. Clair Close's b s Savoy.....dr
Burchard & Harrison's blk m Alice Gray.....dr
C. H. Cutler's g g Gray Highly.....dr
Time, 1:49, 1:45½.

TROTTING AND RACING AT ST. JOSEPH, MO.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., SEPT. 8.—Purse \$500, for horses that had never beaten 2:50; \$300 to first, \$125 to second, \$75 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

J. W. Easton's White Stockings.....1 1 0 2 2 1
Wm. Emmert's gr g Haymaker.....3 3 0 1 1 2
Chas. Irwin's br g Ned S.....2 2 0 3 3 3
H. H. Jackson's Monarch.....6 7 0 4 4 dr
A. S. Horton's Frank.....5 6 0 6 dr
W. L. Challis' ch g Long Coming.....8 8 0 5 dr
R. J. Lee's b m Lucy Smith.....4 6 0 dr
W. S. Tough's Border Eagle.....7 5 0 dr
J. M. Graydon's ch m Mollie Graydon.....9 dr
Time, 2:37¼—2:38—none—2:43¼—2:40¼—2:36.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$300, running, for three-year-olds; mile heats.

S. H. Jones' b f Sangamona.....4 3 1 1
J. Brown's s m Chiquita.....5 1 5 4
E. Harrison's b f Sweet Bay.....7 4 2 2
B. B. Lyons' s f Lottie Lee.....7 2 3 3
M. Welsh's b f Carrie P.....3 5 4 dr
W. Mulky's Billy C.....dis
R. & J. Rowett's b f Mary Rowett.....dis
E. W. Price's Bay Colt.....dis
Time, 1:45¼—1:45—1:46¼—1:50¼.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., SEPT. 9.—Purse \$650, for horses that have never beaten 2:40; \$400 to first, \$150 to second, \$100 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

H. P. Paff's gr g Aldine.....6 1 3 1 1
W. Emmert's gr g Haymaker.....1 2 4 2 2
H. C. Wheeler's b m Nell.....5 5 1 dis
A. J. Huntton's r g Roan Charlie.....2 3 5 dis
R. J. Lee's blk s Iffram Woodruff.....4 4 2 dis
W. S. Tough's J. H. Steiner.....3 dis
Time, 2:34¼—2:42¼—2:37¼—2:37¼.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$400, running; free for all; \$250 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third; mile heats.

M. Welsh's b g Capt. Hutchinson.....1 1
E. W. Price's s m Verina.....2 2
Smith & Williams' s m Alhambra Girl.....4 3
B. B. Lyons' b g Pittsburg.....3 4
Time, 1:49—1:46¼.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$200, running; one mile and a quarter.

J. B. Morris' ch g Edwin Adams.....1
Mike Welsh's s m Mary L.....2
Wm. Brady's Venus.....3
J. H. Davis' gr c Cousin vic.....4
Time, 2:14¾.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., SEPT. 10.—Purse \$200, pacing; \$100 to first, \$75 to second, \$25 to third, mile heats.

E. L. Mitchell's Nellie Gray.....1 1
G. Wesner's Kate Wesner.....3 2
W. S. Tough's Comet.....4 3
A. Kerr's br g Legal Tender.....2 dis
W. Emmert's ch m Cotton Picker.....dis
J. C. Holmes' John the Baptist.....dis
J. M. Graydon's Philip.....dis
Time, 2:35—2:35.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$150, for green horses; \$75 to first, \$50 to second, \$25 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Gen. J. Craig's Bashaw.....5 2 2 1 1 2 1
Hubbard & Thompson's Gray Dick.....4 3 3 4 2 1 2
C. W. Burges' Brown Ben.....2 5 5 5 3 3 3
J. B. Laughlin's Little Jack.....1 4 4 3 dis
R. J. Welles' Duncan.....3 1 1 2 dis
P. Eastman's Ned Forest.....dis
J. Murphy's Arthur.....dis
J. Carney's Kearney Junction.....dis
Time, 3:37¼—3:27—3:25¼—3:28—3:21—3:25¼.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$1,000, free for all; running, mile heats, 3 in 5.

M. Welsh's b g Port Leonard.....1 2 1 1
E. Harrison's b g Falmouth.....2 1 2 2
Time, 1:46—1:46¼—1:48—1:53¼.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., SEPT. 11.—Purse \$600, free for all; \$350 to first, \$150 to second, \$100 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

H. P. Paff's gr g Aldine.....2 1 1 1
P. Brady's b h Young Wilkes.....1 2 3 2
King & McClure's Gentleman Joe.....5 3 2 4
R. J. Lee's ch h Monroe.....4 4 4 3
Wm. Emmert's gr g Haymaker.....3 5 5 5
W. S. Tough's b h J. H. Steiner.....dis
Time, 2:34¼—2:33¼—2:37¼—2:36.

SAME DAY.—Stake for three-year-olds, with \$300 added; two mile dash.

S. H. Jones' b f Sangamona.....1
B. B. Lyons' s f Lottie Lee.....2
Ed. Harrison's b f Sweet Bay.....3
E. W. Price's bay colt.....4
W. Brady's gr c George Rice.....0
J. Brown's s m Chiquita.....0
R. & J. Rowett's b f Mary Rowett.....0
Time, 3:30¼.

TROTTING AND RACING AT DAVENPORT, IOWA.

DAVENPORT, SEPT. 9.—Purse, \$300, for horses that have never beaten 3:00; \$150 to first, \$75 to second, \$50 to third, \$25 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

West Liberty's s s West Liberty.....2 1 2 1 1
J. A. Holmes' b m Gertrude.....1 3 1 2 2
S. H. Hance's br g Mark Twain.....4 2 dis
E. B. Fisher's b m Infant.....3 4 dis
Time, 2:57¼—2:54¼—2:46¼—2:52¼—2:47¼.

SAME DAY.—Purse, \$100, running; mile heats, 3 in 5.

W. Walker's s s Singleton.....1 1 1
S. C. Williams' b m Antelope.....2 2 3
J. B. Jaques' b s Little Arthur.....3 3 2
Time, 1:55¼—2:01¼—2:05.

SAME DAY.—Purse, \$200, for stallions; \$100 to first, \$50 to second, \$30 to third, and \$20 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

S. W. Wheelock's br s Bashaw Drury.....1 1 1
J. Torrence's b s Reconstruction.....2 2 dis
Jos. Secher's blk s Camden.....3 3 dis
Time, 2:41¼—2:40¼—2:36¼.

DAVENPORT, SEPT. 10.—Purse, \$150, for horses that never beat 2:50; \$75 to first, \$35 to second, \$25 to third, and \$15 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

J. A. Holmes' b m Gertrude.....1 1 1

James Seeber's s g Nat Baker..... 2 2 2
J. L. Wilson's s s West Liberty..... 3 3 3
Time, 2:49½-2:52½-2:47½.

SAME DAY.—Purse, \$1,000, free for all; \$500 to first, \$250 to second, \$150 to third, \$100 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

S. W. Granger's br g Gen. Howard..... 1 1 1
J. A. Holmes' blk g Albelt..... 2 2 2
Wm. Gallagher's br g Whalebone..... 3 3 3
A. J. Smith's s m Lady Fox..... 4 4 4
Time, 2:35-2:34-2:32.

SAME DAY.—Purse, \$300, running; \$150 to first, \$75 to second, \$50 to third, \$25 to fourth; mile heats.

W. Haldemann's br s Woodburn..... 1 1
J. B. Janyne's b s Little Arthur..... 2 dis
Time, 2:02½-1:57.

DAVENPORT, SEPT. 11.—Purse, \$200, for horses that never beat 2:40; \$100 to first, \$50 to second, \$30 to third, and \$20 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Robert Porter's b m Kittie Stratton..... 1 1 1
Mat. Madden's b g Troublesome..... 2 3 2
James Seeber's blk s Camden..... 2 2 3
W. Starr's s s Sam Sharpley..... 4 4 4
Time, 2:42½-2:40½-2:41.

SAME DAY.—Purse, \$55, running; half-mile heats, 3 in 5.

J. B. Jacques' b g Little Arthur..... 1 3 5 1 1
Wm. Walker's s s Singleton..... 2 1 1 2 2
S. C. Williams' b m Antelope..... 3 2 2 3 3
W. W. Aldrich's b m Flower Girl..... 5 5 3 5 4
Z. Orris' s g Argo..... 4 4 4 5
Time, 54½s-54½s-55½s-54s-55s.

SAME DAY.—Purse, \$700, free for all; \$350 to first, \$175 to second, \$100 to third, \$75 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Wm. Gallagher's br g Whalebone..... 1 1 0 1
J. A. Holmes' blk g Albelt..... 3 2 0 2
J. W. Smith's b m Lady Fox..... 4 3 3 3
S. W. Granger's br g Gen. Howard..... 2 dis
Time, 2:33½-2:33½-2:32-2:30½.

RACING AND TROTTING AT DUBUQUE, IOWA.

DUBUQUE, SEPT. 9.—Purse \$300, for horses that have never beaten 3:00; \$150 to first, \$75 to second, \$50 to third, \$25 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

E. C. Brooke's br g Herod..... 1 2 1 1
W. C. Bryant's br g Joe Goldust..... 2 1 3 3
H. Caldwell's blk m Maggie..... 5 4 4 2
H. C. Pratt's br g Wakkansah..... 6 5 2 4
Thos. Vail's br g No Name..... 3 6 6 5
W. Simpson's br g Regent..... 4 3 dis
Time, 2:40½-2:40½-2:40-2:41½.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$300, for horses that have never beaten 2:32; \$200 to first, \$100 to second; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Wm. Walker's b m Georgia..... 1 1 1
John Gifford's s g Fred..... 2 2 2
Time, 2:36-2:38½-2:41½.

DUBUQUE, SEPT. 10.—Purse \$100, running; half-mile heats.

E. C. Townsend's br g Tidal Wave..... 1 1
O. F. Brown's s g Little Frank..... 2 2
Owner's br g Buckshot..... 3 3
Time 1:01-57s.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$300, stallion race; \$200 to first, \$100 to second; mile heats, 3 in five, in harness.

Sayer & Sons' b g Bay Charley..... 1 2 1 0 1
W. C. Bryant's Robbie Goldust..... 2 1 2 0 2
Time, 2:41½-2:42½-2:42½-2:43-2:44.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$300, running; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5.

O. F. Brown's s g Little Frank..... 1 1 1
Ira Dilley's s g Victor D..... 3 2 2
F. Seymour's Musketeer..... 2 3 3
E. C. Townsend's br g Tidal Wave..... 0 0 0
T. Clegg's b m Highland May..... 0 0 0
Time, 1:51-1:51½-1:50.

DUBUQUE, IOWA, SEPT. 11.—Purse \$300, for horses that have never beaten 2:50; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

W. W. McIntosh's b g Granger..... 1 1 1
W. C. Bryant's g g Joe Goldust..... 2 2 2
Owner's s m Lady Blennerhasset..... 3 3 3
Owner's s g Silky B..... 4 4 4
Time, 2:40½-2:42½-2:44½-2:44½.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$200, running; \$100 to first, \$60 to second, \$40 to third; half-mile heats, 2 in 3.

E. C. Townsend's br g Tidal Wave..... 1 1 1
F. Seymour's Musketeer..... 2 3 2
Owner's br g Buckshot..... 3 2 3
Time, 54s-54s-52s.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$300; \$100 to first, \$60 to second, \$40 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

J. Gifford's s g Fred..... 1 1 1
Sayer & Son's b g Bay Charley..... 2 3 2
W. W. McIntosh's b g Granger..... 3 2 3

TROTTING AND RACING AT RUSHVILLE, IND.

RUSHVILLE, IND., SEPT. 8.—Purse \$100, for horses that have never beaten three minutes; mile heats.

James Wilson's blk m Jennie Curtis, by Blue Bull..... 2 1 2 1
Frank Gosnell's g m White Rose, by Davy Crockett..... 3 2 1 2
D. Shawham's b g Joe Hooster, by Cloud..... 1 3 3 3

S. Cooper's g m Granger Maid..... 4 4 4 4
J. Rees' g g John Rees..... 5 5 5 5
No time.

RUSHVILLE, SEPT. 9.—Purse \$—, for horses that never trotted for money; mile heats, 3 in 5.

R. Spencer's r m Lady Spencer..... 2 1 1
Owner's s m Sorrel Top..... 1 2 2
Owner's g g Stormer..... 3 3 3
No Time.

RUSHVILLE, IND., SEPT. 10.—Purse \$—, free for all; pacing; mile heats, 3 in 5.

Frank Cooper's sorrel gelding..... 1 1 2 1
B. Dickerson's b s Ben Butler..... 4 3 1 2
James Wilson's br m Tinnie..... 2 2 3 4
E. Gosnell's b m Sallie..... 3 4 4 3
Time, 2:32½-2:30½-2:27½-2:32½.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$—, for green horses; pacing, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Frank Cooper's b g Ned..... 2 1 1
W. Cook's br m Telltale..... 1 2 2
J. Rees' blk m Fannie..... 3 3 2
Time, 2:33-2:30-2:28.

RUSHVILLE, IND., SEPT. 11.—Purse \$500, free for all; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

John Bebout's g g Russel, by Blue Bull..... 1 1 4 1
L. B. Loger's b m Indiana, by Crowder..... 4 4 1 4
James Wilson's d m Kittie, by Blue Bull..... 2 3 2 2
Dan Shawham's s m Phoebe C, by Blue Bull..... 3 2 2 3
Time, 2:40-2:40½-2:32-2:41.

TROTTING AND PACING AT COLUMBUS, O.

COLUMBUS, SEPT. 9.—Purse, \$100, for four-year-olds; mile heats.

D. Boyd's b g Dexter..... 1 1
Henry Shepherd's r m Queen of Sheba..... 2 2
L. D. Converse's s g Major Vaughn..... 3 4
W. R. Stockhough's s g Pierce..... 4 3
Time, 2:59-2:55.

SAME DAY.—Purse, \$—double teams; mile heats, 3 in 5 in harness.

J. F. Teagle's Billy Teagle and mate..... 2 1 1 1
G. E. Brownell's Chestnut Charlie and mate..... 1 3 3 2
W. A. Neil's Spartan and mate..... 4 2 2 3
C. Beachy's team..... 3 4 dr
Time, 3:03-3:04-3:00-3:01.

COLUMBUS, SEPT. 10.—Purse, \$—, free for all stallions; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

M. Jewett's Duke of Brunswick..... 2 1 1 2 1
A. H. Schaffer's Dick Sliter..... 2 3 2 1 2
J. Schenck's Mohawk Jackson..... 1 4 4 3 3
Greene & Bechtel's Emerson Goldust..... 4 2 3 4 4
P. Bauman's C. W. Williams..... dis
Time, 2:37½-2:41-5:40-2:39½-2:40½.

SAME DAY.—Purse, \$—, free for all; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

J. F. Yeazell's Billy Yeazell..... 1 1 1
W. T. Harlan's Frank Harlan..... 3 2 2
G. W. St. Clair's Bonner..... 2 3 3
H. M. Rowe's Lady Bashaw..... 4 4 5
Clem Beachy's Doc..... 5 5 4
W. A. Neil's London Belle..... 6 6 6
V. J. Williams' Sorrel Brit..... dis
G. G. Brownell's Parley..... dis
W. Hervey's Lightfoot..... dis
Time, 2:38½-2:39-2:39.

COLUMBUS, SEPT. 11.—Purse, \$—, free for all; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Fuller & Wentz's Jerry Postle..... 3 3 1 1 1
E. M. Strode's Red Oak..... 1 1 2 2 2
F. A. Mason's Billy Golden..... 4 2 3 3 3
J. Schenck's Mohawk Jackson..... 2 4 4 4 dr
T. Selby's Dr. Rush..... 5 6 dis
H. M. Rowe's Lady Bashaw..... 6 5 dis
Time, 2:38½-2:38-2:32-2:34-2:33.

SAME DAY.—Purse, \$175, pacing free for all; \$100 to first, \$50 to second, and \$25 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

S. G. Larimore's John Crowder..... 1 1 1
J. H. Wilcox's Honest Jim..... 0 2 2 2
C. G. Postle's Flora..... 0 5 3
C. Phelps' Sleepy Tom..... 4 7 4
H. Johnson's Black George..... 0 4 7
W. Greero's Minnie Lewis..... 0 6 5
S. McCann's Hilliard Girl..... 0 6 6
M. Wing's Tom Payne..... 3 3 dr
S. S. Headley's Pet Headley..... 2 dis
G. W. Yeazell's Honest Billy..... 0 dis
Time, 2:32-2:34-2:33.

TROTTING AT KEOKUK, IOWA.

FAIR GROUNDS, SEPT. 22. Purse \$150 for horses that never beat 2:50, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

J. W. Dilley's ch. m. Valley City Maid..... 1 2 1 1
Charles Phillips' s s. Tukaho..... 2 1 2 2
D. C. Gifford's b g Grape Vine..... 3 4 3 4
W. H. McDoel's r. g. George Lucas..... 5 3 4 3
W. S. Sample's r. m. Betty Nichols..... 6 6 5 5
F. C. Smart's br. s. Honesty..... 4 5 6 dr
Time-2:52 2:51 2:44½ 2:45.

TROTTING AT FLEETWOOD PARK.

FLEETWOOD PARK, SEPT. 21.—Purse \$10,000; free for all horses, barring Goldsmith Maid; \$4,000 to first, \$3,000 to second, \$1,800 to third, and \$1,200 to the fourth.

SUMMARY:

Gloster..... 1 3 1 1
American Girl..... 3 1 2 2
Judge Fullerton..... 4 2 3 3
Camora..... 2 4 4 4
Time, 2:20½-2:22½-2:21-2:21.

BEACON PARK, BOSTON.

FALL MEETING—THIRD, FOURTH, AND FIFTH DAYS.

BEACON PARK, SEPT. 10.—Purse \$1,000, for horses that have never beaten 3:00; \$500 to first, \$250 to second, \$150 to third, \$100 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

S. F. Twitchell's b g Wellesley Boy	1	1	1
B. H. Demorest's ch g Unknown	2	3	2
M. Carroll's b g Essex	3	2	3
Hiram Woodruff's b g Falmouth Boy	4	4	4
A. D. Carson's g g Cataract	5	5	5

Time, 2:27—2:27—2:27.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$2,000, for double-teams; \$1,000 to first, \$500 to second, \$300 to third, \$200 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

T. S. Carpenter's b g Joe Clark and ch m Mollie Morris	1	1	1
D. B. Goff's br m Lady Woods and b m Carrie N.	2	2	2

Time, 2:43—2:45—2:44.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$2,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:26; \$1,000 to first, \$500 to second, \$300 to third, and \$200 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

J. Pridgeon's b g Fred Hooper	1	2	6	1	6	1
W. S. Sargeant's br s Commonwealth	2	1	5	5	5	2
W. W. Comee's b g Comee	6	6	4	2	1	4
J. Dagrey's b g Joker	4	5	1	6	4	3
M. Carroll's br s Jubilee Lambert	3	6	4	2	3	r o
Geo. N. Ferguson's b m Lady Banker	5	4	3	6	2	r o

Time 2:27—2:24½—2:27—2:24½—2:29—2:29.

BEACON PARK, SEPT. 11.—Purse \$2,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:31; \$1,000 to first, \$500 to second, \$300 to third, and \$200 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

W. L. Simmon's b g Kansas Chief	1	1	1
M. Carroll's b g Dustin Jim	2	2	2
J. Murphy's b m Lady Dahman	4	3	4
H. Brock's b g Honest Billy	3	4	5
D. Bigley's b g Sam Curtis	5	6	3
W. B. Hansen's g m Cora F.	6	5	6
D. Mace's blk g Arthur	7	dr	

Time, 2:29½—2:29—2:34½.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$5,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:20; \$2,500 to first, \$1,250 to second, \$750 to third, and \$500 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

J. S. Turner's b m Nettle	2	2	1	1	1
Budd Doble's b g Gloster	3	1	2	3	2
Dan Mace's b g Red Cloud	1	3	5	4	5
J. F. Morrow's blk g Camors	5	5	3	2	3
B. Mace's b g Sensation	4	4	4	5	4

Time, 2:22½—2:19½—2:18—2:19½—2:22½.

BEACON PARK, SEPT. 12.—Purse \$3,500; (\$2,000, \$1,000, \$500;) and \$2,500 extra to the horse beating 2:14; mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

Budd Doble's b m Goldsmith Maid	2	1	1	1
O. A. Hickok's ch g Judge Fullerton	1	3	2	2
Wm. Lovell's b m American Girl	3	2	3	3

Time, 2:19—2:18—2:20—2:23½.

BEACON PARK STALLION RACE.

BEACON PARK, BOSTON, SEPT. 22.—Purse \$5000 for stallions that never beat 2:26.

Mambrino Gait	1	1	1
Phil Sheridan	3	3	2
Park's Abdallah	4	2	3
Commonwealth	2	4	4

Time—2:26½, 2:25½, 2:25½.

BOATING NOTES FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE.

MANCHESTER, SEPT. 19, 1874.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FIELD:—A great interest in boating has sprung up in this city within a year, and the number of boats owned by private parties has wonderfully increased. Besides one or two shells, the most of the boats are heavy, and are made to carry a sail on occasion.

There is plenty of room on Lake Massabesic, a good course, generally plenty of wind, and sailing boats become quite a general pastime. The fishing is splendid, and no comments need be made, as it is well known a great number of the boats are owned by the Amoskeag Machine Shop men.

The "Leo" is the name of a boat and a club. The members are: W. T. Stevens, Capt.; R. S. Eastman, Treas.; J. W. Dickey, stroke-oar; J. W. Preston, T. G. Sweatt and A. J. Twiss. They have a first-rate boat-house at the lake. Other boats are: the "Gray Eagle," "Black Bass," "Water Lily," "Mabel," "Raven," and "Shamrock." The "Water Lily" is reported to be the crack boat on the lake. She is a regular sail-boat, 16 feet long and 4 feet 10 inches beam. She was built by J. F. Sargent, but he sold out his interest in her. The "Shamrock" is 20 feet long by 5 feet beam, and is convertible into a sail boat, although intended for rowing. She cost \$100, and is owned by an association called by the same name. They have purchased some land on the shores of the lake, and are soon to erect a boat-house. This boat is the first of a number of others which the members propose to own in the future. The grounds are to be fitted up beautifully, and everything is to be done to render the place as inviting as possible. Some of the members even propose to erect cottages on the spot and spend a portion of the time there each summer.

M. M.

The Kennel.

T. M. HORSFALL.

TO MAKE AN OLD DOG STANCH.

We have had several inquiries as to the method for making an old dog stanch on his point, so we will now say a few words on the subject. It is one of the easiest things in field training to make a young dog stanch: one of the most difficult to make an old one. To begin with a young dog. When first taking a young dog in the field, to hunt for game, we will presume that he has been housebroken and knows the words of command to be used in the field, and here we will say, always use the same words, and the shorter the better; never mind grammar—your dog has never learnt Lindley Murray. Take him out by himself, as he will not be so apt to range far from you, and one lesson by himself is worth six with an old dog. Should he range too far from you, call him in and make him range nearer to you; forty or fifty yards is quite far enough for the first two or three months. Do not be afraid that he will not range far enough afterwards, as so many think, for he surely will; but at first it is very important, otherwise he will be far harder to break and may commit faults that you cannot see, and so contract bad habits that will require a good deal of whipcord and elbow-grease, which would have been saved had you always kept him in sight and under control. Some dogs you are obliged to give a little more latitude to, but then you have five times the trouble with them. Another good reason for taking him out by himself, is the fact that he is always looking to you for instructions and learns the motion of your hand so much quicker, and will obey it much more easily. But to our text. He finally makes a point; up with your right hand and say, Ho, in a gentle voice, standing perfectly still. He knows what the word Ho means: he is to stand perfectly still; keep your right hand up and walk slowly toward him; "not from behind." Should he seem inclined to move, stop and repeat the word in a warning voice, then continue till you get up to him and are sure they are birds, and not something he has no right to point. Should it be the latter, let your attitude instantly change and walk right on, quite carelessly, saying, at the same time to him whatever word or exclamation you have been in the habit of using when he has been doing anything you did not want him to do as a puppy, not scold him as if he was doing wrong, but so that he may soon see that is not what you are after, and he will learn after a few times, more especially after a few birds have been killed to him, what you are really after. Should it be the former, and the birds are not running, walk backwards from him, but in such a position that while you are increasing your distance from the birds, you are still full in his sight; make a detour so as to get the birds between you and him, as the birds will then generally stay as long as you want them to; then, if a smoker, take your pipe out, fill it and smoke it; then walk slowly and with great care, as if afraid of frightening the birds, watching your dog all the time. When the birds rise, use straight powder and fire but once, and instantly up with your left hand for the drop. If your dog is thoroughly housebroken there is not much danger of his chasing, but we will talk of that another time. Take a long time to load, say, "Dead," and on his coming to you, as he ought to do on that word, make much of him, "as we used to say in the cavalry;" then say, "Seek dead," motioning with your hand in the direction the bird has fallen; watch him, and when he is near to the place, "Steady," then when he winds it, "Ho," walk up to the bird, call him to you, let him tousele it a little, give him a bit of bread,—"always carry something with you when out with a young dog." Smooth the bird's feathers, saying, "Good dog," and put it in your pocket, letting him follow it with his nose clean down to the bottom of your pocket, then take him home. You may have had him out a dozen times perhaps before you get the chance of doing all this, but the chance will come certain, if you are on the lookout for it. If you do this, and whenever he is on a point, make a point of walking always slowly, and as if you are afraid of scaring the birds, being at the same time particular in never walking up behind him, you can, after two or three months' constant shooting over him, leave him on his points for an hour or more without any danger of his flushing them, and if he

breaks his point it will only be to come and look for you, to tell you where the birds are. So much for the young one. With an old one you have a far harder task. Such a dog, unless very valuable, is not worth spending the time and trouble to try and reclaim, as possibly after all your trouble you will not succeed, and a load of shot behind the jaw, in an upward direction, will cure him without any trouble, and without a kick. This is the best way to kill a dog, death being instantaneous, not even a muscle moving, and if we have to kill a dog, let us do it without any suffering. Drowning and hanging are, in our opinion, barbarous, except drowning in a wholesale way as in New York. *Mais revenons a nos moutons*, if you are willing to try it, we will endeavor to show the way to accomplish it. Mark down some game, and after some time, when the birds have begun to move about, take your dog out to where they are. In the meantime you should have had a collar made as described by Capt. Hutchinson, taking care that the nails are shorter for a pointer than a setter, in fact according to the coat of the dog. With a check-cord on the collar, and the collar on your dog, keeping him to heel, or at any rate close to you, watch for signs of his winding, and the moment he points get hold of the check-cord, allowing him four or five feet of slack; don't say a word, good or bad; the moment he jumps in to flush, pull him with a jerk head over heels, at the same time dropping the cord and hallooing "Drop;" then take him by the collar and thrash him soundly, no child's play,—but a good wholesome licking, till your arms ache; remember it is really kindness, for if you can break him of flushing you save his life; then take him home. Repeat next day; should he not flush, kill the bird to him, give him something, say "Good dog," and pat him, but be on your guard every time, and never let him go out of reach of your hand. After a few times he may quit it. When you have got him as you think cured, on his next point, take a steel pin, fasten the cord to it, and drive it into the ground; then leave him and walk away from him and round him, the same as was recommended for a young dog. Should he behave well, then you can let him range a little, but always with the collar and cord on him. Should he still behave well, you may congratulate yourself on having achieved a difficult task, and finally you can give him his freedom once more, but watch him carefully as a relapse in an old dog is very probable; in a young one next to impossible after once getting thoroughly stanch.

THE MEMPHIS FIELD TRIALS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FIELD.—It is more than gratifying to see the great interest taken by your valuable paper in the Tournament and Exhibition of the Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association.

From an interview with the Executive Committee, I gathered that every preparation necessary for complete success had been made. Some forty dogs have already been entered for the Bench Show, even at this early date, and many more are expected. For the Field Trials some twenty-one entries; and, as they have had many letters from different States inquiring into the minutia of the trials, they confidently hope to see some of the finest dogs in the United States entered. Whether Count Shorb, Scott, Robinson, etc., etc., will send their wonderful dogs we hear so much about, we doubt, although it would show the world that they are not afraid to meet the best dogs of America on equal ground. Mr. Horsfall's pet dog, "Rake," too, which was entered, has been withdrawn and his brother substituted. Mr. H. told me the day before yesterday, that he expected to win with Rake, but now says he cannot, as he does not expect Rake back until November, having sent him North this summer for his health. I suppose he is not as sanguine as he was some time ago. At any rate, whoever wins the trial, can safely say it was no easy task, and that he has one of the best dogs (if not the best) in the country.

Private challenges are very good, but a public field trial is the place to prove who has the best dog, and we expect to see the best dog in America win, outside challenges, notwithstanding.

The grounds selected for the trial immediately adjoin the fair grounds, and none better for quail could be selected. There are excellent fields for the working of the dogs, as they consist of stubble, potatoes, pen fields and waste lands; and the game—quail. Of course the owner will handle his own dog, or deputize any person to do so that suits him.

Not a gun or dog will be allowed on the selected grounds prior to the opening hour of the Field Trial under any circumstances whatever, as we may judge by the proclamation issued and published in the daily papers, by R. W. Lightburne, President of the Association. This can be relied upon, as the committee are gentlemen of the highest tone, and, under no consideration, would they permit the edict of the President of the Association to be violated. Their whole aim and wish is to find out who has the best dog or dogs in America, as is done in England. From all indications they will be successful.

There are some good dogs in and around Memphis; but in face of some of the cracks entered, they will have a hard struggle. We are assured that the judges in the Field Trials and Bench Show, will be not only thorough sportsmen, but men who have made the canine race a study for years, and know "what's what" when they see a dog in the field or on the bench.

The interest manifested by our brother sportsmen in the neighborhood and surrounding states in the coming Exhibition and Tournament is more than gratifying. Every circular has been responded to, by, "Yes: we will come!" Success is stamped upon the broad brow of the enterprise.

Though last, not least by any means, allow me to congratulate THE FIELD on its increased beauty and value. The sportsmen of this section all agree that it is the sporting paper for all interested.

As the day for the coming display is near at hand, permit me to beg of you to attend, as you will be met on every hand by a hearty

WELCOME.

REMARKS ON THE DROPPER CONTROVERSY.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., SEPT. 22, 1874.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FIELD:—In common with your Kennel Editor, Mr. Horsfall, and, I suppose, many others, I have watched the controversy in that well-regulated Eastern sheet, *The American Sportsman*, from the first tossing by Boone of Iowa of the heretical hand-grenade, which called down upon his devoted head the terrors of the weapons of the "Blue-bloods," on through the charge of Guido to the rescue! and all that follows concerning the qualities of the offspring of Setter and Pointer, commonly termed Dropper.

Quotations from Forester, Stonehenge and others have been thrown back and forth with great freedom and rapidity, until a spectator would be led to think these different authors could be brought to support any side of any theory with little trouble and less compunction for inconsistency.

The terms "mule," "cur," and "mongrel," have been quite freely used by those who agree with the late Frank Forrester in sending the Dropper into the horse-pond (not to retrieve anything, let us remark, but to be retrieved when it became absolutely necessary, and deposited beneath some feet of earth) in characterizing the canines so strongly recommended by Boone and Guido. "Strong terms, these," we are naturally led to remark. Yes, and meant by those who used them to develop all their force. But it strikes some of us spectators, that, did the writers pause a moment to consider, they would gnash their teeth to think how little force such terms can have. Let us see.

Take up the word "mule"—offspring of the horse and ass. What results? A hybrid, incapable of reproduction, bearing, so far as any experience of which we have heard, a close resemblance to neither parent. Does this description apply to the Dropper?

Take the word "cur." Sportsmen mean by that, canines who bear in their veins no pure blood, or but little, of setters or pointers. Does this describe Guido's or Boone's ideal Dropper? On the contrary, did they not stipulate that sire and dam should both be pure? Whence comes the cur in such a case?

But there is a forceful word left,—"mongrel," and to that you must cry "Yield." Well, who must with a good grace fling this word at the Dropper? Can the Setter? Surely he of the silky hair and feather fine, having a pedigree reaching back for years and years till it comes to—comes to—to—yes, that's it, speak it out, a shepherd's collie and a spaniel,—and the accuser takes a back seat, for "mongrel" is stamped on his magnificent line from the start.

There stand, then, no reasons for such characterizations, save a desire to be a conservative and follow the authority of names like

the second innings the Mutuals took the lead, but in the third lost it again. The next innings, however, they scored a single, after blanking the Athletics, and this lead—4 to 3—they kept up to the close of the game, the Athletics failing to add a single run to their score after the third innings, the Mutuals in the *interim* scoring three singles, which finally gave them the game by 6 to 3. The style in which the Mutual fielders in every position supported the effective pitching of Matthews afforded ample proof of their ability to have won even a third more of the games they have played than they have done. Hitherto, however, they have failed to play with any united effort in all their games, and hence their record of seventeen defeats. The Athletic pitcher delivered the ball with all his old skill, but he was not half as well supported as in Boston, some poor throwing and other fielding errors proving costly. To-day the Athletics play the Athletics, when it is likely they will score a victory. The excellent umpiring was quite a feature of yesterday's game.

ATHLETIC.						MUTUAL.					
Players.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	Players.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
McMullin, c. f.	1	2	0	1	1	Higham, c.	0	2	6	4	1
McGeary, s. s.	2	2	1	5	1	Allison, r. f.	0	1	0	0	0
Anson, 1st b.	0	2	13	1	3	Start, 1st b.	3	12	0	0	0
McBride, p.	0	1	1	1	1	Matthews, p.	1	0	0	2	0
Fisler, 2nd b.	0	0	2	2	1	Hatfield, l. f.	1	2	0	0	0
Reach, r. f.	0	0	2	0	0	Nelson, 2nd b.	0	0	3	2	3
Sutton, 3rd b.	0	0	3	3	1	Burdock, 3rd b.	3	3	3	0	0
Clapp, c.	0	1	4	0	1	Remsen, c. f.	0	1	0	0	0
Gedney, l. f.	0	0	1	0	0	Carey, s. s.	2	1	0	0	0
Totals	3	8	27	13	9	Totals	16	11	27	15	4

RUNS SCORED EACH INNING.									
Clubs.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Athletic	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0-3
Mutual	0	2	1	1	0	1	0	1	0-6

Umpire—Mr. McLean, Philadelphia.
Time of Game—2 hours.
First Base by Errors—Athletic, 4 times; Mutual, 7 times.
Runs Earned—Athletic, 1; Mutual, 0.
Total wides pitched—By McBride, 16; by Matthews, 26.

LIBERTY vs. WESTERNS.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Sept. 18, 1874.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FIELD:—The game here to-day between the celebrated Keokuk club and the Liberty of this city, was a one-sided affair. Merrill's pitching bothered the visitors and they did not get used to it till the seventh inning, when they made four, and in the last three innings they made a score of 13. The Libertys won by a score of 22 to 15. The following is a summary:

LIBERTY.					WESTERNS.				
Players.	O.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	Players.	O.	R.
H. Merrill	6	0	1	1	1	1	Miller	5	0
Mitchell	4	1	1	1	1	1	Riley	5	0
D. Merrill	3	1	1	1	1	1	Jones	2	2
Phillips	3	3	1	1	1	1	Baker	5	0
Huntington	1	5	1	1	1	1	Goldsmith	4	1
C. Starnes	2	3	1	1	1	1	Lapham	3	2
Sylvester	2	3	1	1	1	1	Sellman	2	3
M. Starnes	3	2	1	1	1	1	Meyers	1	1
Gourley	1	4	1	1	1	1	Golden	0	3
Totals	27	22	1	2	3	4	Totals	27	15

SEPT. 22.—The return game between the Westerns of Keokuk and the Libertys of this city, was won by the Westerns. The Libertys go to Keokuk to-day to play the last game of the series for the amateur championship of the West with the Westerns, and will give an exhibition game at the State Fair now in progress at that city.

Quite an interesting game was played on Tuesday, the 22nd, between the High School Nine and a picked nine. The following is the score:

Innings.									
High School	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Picked Nine	0	0	1	3	2	2	0	0	0-8
	3	4	0	3	1	0	0	0	0-11

Next year Springfield is to have a professional nine, and already some of the best "Ball Tossers" in the country have been engaged, and Springfield is expecting some rare treats in the ball field next year.

In a game between the United Eleven and the Springfield Eleven, the United Eleven won by a score of 103 to 75.

SAM. G. GRUBB.

BOSTONS vs. MUTUALS.

BOSTON, SEPT. 22.—The game between the Bostons and the Mutuals, at the Union grounds this afternoon, resulted in another defeat of the champions, after a well-played and closely contested game. Over 1,500 spectators were present, and a few minutes after 3 o'clock the game began, with the Reds at the bat. They went out in one, two, three order, as was their luck in the next inning. The Mutuals, however, in their first two innings scored three runs by means of five first base hits and a passed ball by McVey, thus securing a good start. During the first four innings Harry Wright pitched and McVey caught, Spalding going to center field, and White to right field. In the fourth inning the Bostons got the lead, only to lose it in the next. At the beginning of the ninth inning both clubs

had scored eight runs, and the Bostons went in to get a winning run, if possible. The luck, however, and Matthews' pitching were against them. Spalding, the first striker, went out from short stop to first. McVey on three strikes, and Leonard from Matthews to first. A 10th innings was now looked for, as it was thought that the Reds must blank their opponent and save the game. Burdock led off with a long hit over Leonard's head, and earned two bases; Remsen went out on a fly to O'Rourke; Matthews earned a base, and sent Burdock to third, practically winning the game, as the next striker had only to send a fly to the out field and let Burdock home before the ball could be thrown in. Higham did this, and Burdock scored the winning run. The umpiring was satisfactory, but the crowd, or a part of it, were very boisterous in expressing their disapproval of some of his rulings. The following is the score by innings:

Inn-ings.	1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.	8.	9.
Mutuals	2	1	0	0	4	1	0	0	1-9
Bostons	0	0	2	2	0	1	1	2	0-8

First Base on Wides—Mutuals, 2; Bostons, 1.
Runs Earned—Mutuals, 3; Bostons, 2.
Time of Game—Two hours and 15 minutes.
Umpire—Billy McLean, of Philadelphia.

THE PHILADELPHIAS DEFEAT THE BOSTONS.

BOSTON, SEPT. 21.—The Red Stockings played a close game with the Philadelphia Club, on the Boston grounds, yesterday afternoon, and were beaten by a score of 10 to 8. The following is

THE SCORE.

PHILADELPHIAS.						BOSTONS.					
	R	B	P	A	E		R	B	P	A	E
Eggler, c. f.	0	3	2	0	0	G. Wright, s. s.	2	2	1	5	0
Hollingsworth, 3 b.	2	2	0	3	1	Barnes, 2 b.	2	1	3	0	1
Hicks, c.	1	3	3	1	2	White, c.	1	2	5	1	3
Craver, 2 b.	1	1	5	3	1	Spalding, p.	0	0	3	1	0
Bechtel, r. f.	1	0	1	0	1	McVey, r. f.	0	0	2	0	2
York, l. f.	0	2	4	0	0	Leonard, l. f.	1	1	0	0	1
Mack, 1 b.	2	2	12	0	2	O'Rourke, 1 b.	1	3	11	0	2
Fulmer, s. s.	2	1	0	2	0	H. Wright, c. f.	1	0	2	0	0
Cummings, p.	1	1	0	1	0	Schafer, 3 b.	0	0	2	2	1
Totals	10	15	27	10	7	Totals	8	12	27	8	13

Innings.									
Philadelphia	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bostons	2	0	0	0	0	3	1	2	0-10
	1	2	0	2	0	2	1	0	0-8

Runs earned—Philadelphia, 1; Bostons, 4.
Total bases—Philadelphia, 20; Bostons, 19.
First base on errors—Philadelphia, 5; Bostons, 5.
Left on bases—Philadelphia, 6; Bostons, 8.
Passed balls—Hicks, 1; White, 1.
Wild pitches—Spalding, 2.
Double plays—Barnes and O'Rourke, 1; Barnes, G. Wright, and O'Rourke, 1.
Time of game—Two hours.
Umpire—David Birdsall.

ATHLETICS vs. ATLANTICS.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 21.—Each time Bob Ferguson takes a team of ball-tossers from the City of Churches to play a club outside that saintly dwelling-place, he presents a renovated and reconstructed nine. His presentation before the Athletics yesterday was no exception. Martin was the acquisition this time. Knowdell, who formerly caught, was placed in left field. The contest was good, quick, and non-exciting, excepting two magnificent catches by McGeary of line flies, one taken with both hands and the other, which ended the contest for the Brooklynites when Dame Fortune was smiling fairly upon them, he secured with one hand, eliciting good applause. The errors on either side were few, but the blunders of the Athletics were costly. In the fourth inning two hands of the Athletics were out, when Martin threw nicely to Dehlman, who muffed easily, and three runs were scored for the blue-legs before the third man retired. The batting of both teams was weak, the only good drives being made by Anson and Fisler for the Athletics, and Kessler of the visitors. Each of these players made two base hits in six innings. The Athletics only succeeded in getting four men as far as first base, one of these, Chapman, in the first inning, being allowed the opportunity on called balls. The only run obtained by the Athletics was made by Clack, in the eighth inning, and happened in this manner: Kessler sent a ball to short left, which Gedney secured, but fumbled and fielded very slowly, allowing the fortunate runner to go from second to the score-plate before the ball.

Below is the result of the contest:

ATHLETICS.						ATLANTICS.					
McMullen, c. f.	1	1	1	1	1	Chapman, r. f.	0	1	1	1	1
McGeary, s. s.	3	2	1	1	1	Pearce, s. s.	0	1	1	1	1
Arson, 1 b.	1	1	1	1	1	Ferguson, 3 b.	0	0	1	1	1
McBride, p.	1	2	1	1	1	Martin, 2 b.	0	0	0	0	0
Fisler, 2 b.	0	0	1	1	1	Boud, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Battin, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0	Dehlman, 1 b.	0	0	0	0	0
Sutton, 3 b.	1	0	0	0	0	Clack, c. f.	0	1	0	0	0
Clapp, c.	1	1	1	1	1	Knowdell, l. f.	0	1	0	0	0
Gedney, l. f.	1	3	1	1	1	Kessler, c.	0	2	0	0	0
Totals	9	11	1	1	1	Totals	1	6	1	1	1
Innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		
Athletics	2	0	1	3	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Atlantics	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1
Earned Runs—Athletics, 1.											
Time of game—One hour and thirty-five minutes.											
Umpire—John Shuster, Olympic Club.											

NEW YORK, SEPT. 21.—The ninth championship game between the Mutuals and White Stockings resulted: Mutuals, 14; White Stockings, 7. The ground was very unfavorable.

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